

AMERICAN

Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

APRIL, 1842.

Embellishment:

PORTRAIT OF LADY CLIFDEN:

Engraved on Steel by DUNNELL, from an Original Painting by J. W. OWINGS.

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THIS NUMBER CONTAINS FOUR SHEETS, OR SIXTY-FOUR PAGES.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

It will be seen that since our last, the South Carolina crack, *Fanny*, has won new laurels at Charleston. Her friends would be glad to see her in a four-handed-reel with Boston Fashion, Jim Bell, and Sarah Bladen.

Intelligence of several days' racing over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, have reached us. The purse for Three mile heats, on the 18th ult., was won by Col. BINGAMAN's *Tom Marshall*, by Imp. Leviathan, in 5:51, after a heat in 5:39!! which was won by Messrs. Kenner's *Kate Aubrey*, by Eclipse, out of Grey Medoc's dam. The Plate race, two mile heats, was won by *Sarah Bladen* in 3:46, beating Luda. A Stake for 2 yr. olds was won by Mr. Wm. R. Barrow's gr. f. by Imp. Philip (in Messrs. Kenner's stable), in 1:50—1:48.

Postscript.—On the 19th ult., the Four mile purse at New Orleans (Louisiana Course), was won by Mr. Boswell's fine colt *Jim Bell* in 7:37—7:40, beating Sarah Bladen and Martha Carter.

Dates from England are to the 4th of March. Within a short period a great degree of interest has sprung up with regard to the Sayings and Doings of the American Sporting World. A late number of "*Bell's Life in London*" contained the pedigree, performances, etc., of Boston and Fashion, while the London "*New Sporting Magazine*" for March gives a portrait of Boston and the details of the match to come off between The North and The South, on the 10th of May next. Our London contemporary takes "*the mare for choice*."

Some time since we sent the celebrated "*Nimrod*" (who is residing near Calais, France), two volumes of the "*Spirit of the Times*," the receipt of which he publicly acknowledges through the medium of "*The Sportsman*" magazine. The following extracts from a private letter to us, dated London, Jan. 3d, will be read with interest:—

"***** I assure you I highly prize the unlooked-for compliment you have paid me in presenting me with these volumes, which, as a source of amusement, as well as of reference, will be most valuable to me."*****

"I am sorry to say I am too far advanced in 'the sear' of life (sixty-three) to venture on a trip across the Atlantic, much as I should like to witness your sporting proceedings. *They are really surprising to us Englishmen, and if you proceed as you have commenced, we shall play second fiddle to you in another fifty years.*"*****

"My papers in the '*New Monthly Magazine*,' on '*FOREIGN SPORTING*,' are about to be published in a volume, so that some of your doings will be placed before a more numerous class of readers."*****

"Perhaps I may shortly give a paper on your proceedings in the '*Foreign Quarterly Review*.'"*****

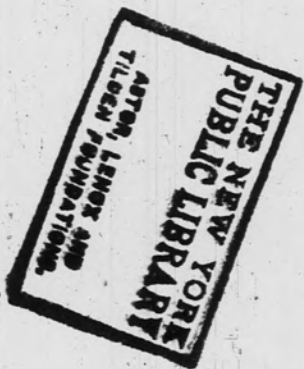
"God bless you, my dear Sir, and prosper your efforts in *the good cause*; and believe me, Your much obliged and ob't servant,

"W. T. PORTER, Esq."

The "*Latest State of the Odds*" on the Boston and Fashion Match: Offers to bet \$5000 to \$4000, *play or pay*, have been made on Boston! Both horses are in fine health, and there is hardly a possibility of a disappointment of a race. If the course and weather are favorable, we anticipate "*the best race ever made in America*," and no mistake.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BALTIMORE, Md. - Kendal Course, Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th May.
 CAMDEN & PHILA. Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th May.
 " " Match, \$2000 a side, Moustache vs. Mr. Long's Priam colt.
 COBBOURG, U. C. - Newcastle Club, about the 3d Wednesday, 18th May.
 FAYETTE, Mo. - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Wednesday, 4th May.
 " " Post Stake and other races on the 12th and 13th May.
 FRANKFORT, Ky. - Capitol Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d May.
 HINDS CO., Miss. - Oakland Course, Colts' Stake, six subs., 1st Tuesday, 1st Nov.
 " " Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d Nov.
 KNOXVILLE, Tenn. Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d May.
 NEW YORK, - - - Union Course, L. I., J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th May.
 " " Match, \$20,000 a side, Boston vs. Fashion, 2d Tuesday, 10th May.
 " " Beacon Course, N. J., the week following the Union Course.
 " " Trotting Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d May. (See advt.)
 TORONTO, U. C. - City and Home District Course, 5th Tuesday, 31st May.
 WASHINGTON CITY, National Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d May.





J. G. Thompson del.

The Horse in the Field

at Broad Rock, in a race against Boston, there to emit a short-lived

LADY CLIFDEN:

The property of Gen. THOMAS EMORY, of Poplar Grove, E. S., Maryland.

ACCOMPANIED BY A PORTRAIT.

THE portrait of the celebrated nonpareil, which is presented to our readers with this number of the "Turf Register," was engraved by Dunnell, from an original painting by Mr. J. W. Owings, of Baltimore—a young gentleman of but eighteen years of age, whose rare taste and talents will assuredly make him eminent in his art, if he pursues it with care and attention. An interesting memoir of Lady Clifden has appeared in this magazine, furnished by a correspondent who has written much and well; the reader's attention is invited to it, in vol. x., p. 564-574. The following communication embodies in the happiest terms the ideas suggested by an examination of Lady Clifden's portrait, pedigree and performances, and we make room for it with great pleasure, as presenting our own views on the subject, infinitely better expressed.

An animal so just in all her proportions it is much more difficult to portray than one which has some peculiarity of form; yet young Mr. Owings seems to have been as happy in this effort, as he has been in producing speaking likenesses of a few horses of the latter class. It was the admirable justness of proportions in all her parts, which, with a short but rich pedigree, reaching back through few crosses to some of the best sources, gave her that easy action, both to herself and rider, which no doubt largely contributed to enable her to exert the extraordinary power of endurance displayed in several of her races, but particularly in that of twelve miles on the Union Course, Long Island, which, outstripping all preceding races, yet stands as a task which no subsequent race-horse has been able to come up to. The great field on that occasion consisting of a constellation of cracks—Lady Clifden, Mingo, Picton, and Fanny Wyatt—was such a one as had perhaps never, in this country, met before, and may perhaps not again be assembled for a long time. It is a meeting of this sort which affords the severest and the most incontrovertible test of both the speed and the ability to keep up the run. The extraordinary time made in that race of twelve miles, the quickest on record in the *world*, might well be doubted if the great number and the accuracy of the New York timers were not proverbial, and their strict accuracy so well established. A further proof of the extraordinary exertion required and made on that occasion, almost beyond the powers of the noble animals themselves that performed it, is the fact, that but one of these cracks was ever able again to appear successfully on the Turf. It is true that Lady Clifden re-appeared the week following, at the Beacon Course, to reap new laurels; but the week following she was overtaken, and sunk like a meteor to rise no more, save only at Broad Rock, in a race against Boston, there to emit a short-lived

flickering light, before her final exit from the Turf, and going into the Breeding Stud. She wanted rest for three racing seasons, which she did not get, to ensure her complete recovery, and it was not until the third season of her training that her owners considered her in condition to start again, and then she had the ill luck to meet the Champion of the Turf. In her four-year-old form she received an injury in her left fore-leg, in which she finally broke down.

It is the good fortune of some superior race-horses to have owners who will bottle up their strength and resources, and who, without shying a hard place, will permit them to encounter the desperate exertion and perils of the race-course only when they are known to be in *condition* to do so. This happened not to have been the good fortune of Lady Clifden—had she been made up of iron or steel, she might have sustained what was required of her; not otherwise.

In the enumeration of the victories won by Boston, in a recent article in the "Spirit of the Times" and the "Turf Register," injustice has been done Lady Clifden, entirely, no doubt, unintentionally by that writer, in the mention of his race with her at Broad Rock. This was the only race in which these two nags ever met. He is stated in the article as having beaten her "*easily*" in that race, although it is reported to have been run five or six seconds quicker than it had ever been done in over that course before. Now the injustice consists in the omission to state the fact, as in Charles Carter's case, that she really did let down in that heat, and was stopped on that account, and for that reason was forthwith returned to her present owner—whose ownership was solely contingent on her breaking down. The neglect and injustice originated with the reporter of the Broad Rock races, and the account given to the writer by a number of the most respectable eye witnesses was that Lady Clifden led in that heat, for the first two miles, at a killing pace, when she was observed to falter and lose her stride—Boston then passed her, ending the heat in the extraordinary time given—not very easy work, one would think, although the heat might have been "*ended easily!*" The bottom of Lady Clifden has been thoroughly proven on more occasions than one, and whether if she had not given way in this race (certainly under her mark), she could have beaten Boston, or he her, is a question not necessary now to be mooted, for the fame of either of these distinguished horses, and certainly not necessary for the fame of a horse which stands signally at the head of the American Turf. The race was ended with this heat of 5:46, and it was a mistake to speak of it as the quickest ever made over that course, for *Susser*, the sire of Lady Clifden, is reported to have made a first heat in 5:46, and a *second* in 5:43!!

The writer of this article will beg leave here to combat an error too frequent among the writers of the day, of making the winning horse of the race reported, for the time being, the best horse that ever lived, and the race the quickest! Race-horses, like heroes, if they have been *invincible*, may grow larger as you recede from

them, but like heroes who have met reverses, or been unfortunate, are easily overshadowed by the *favorite of the day*!

I believe that the supposition that there is any very great difference between the powers of the best bred horses of the present day, and those of ancient times, or that we have the power to improve much upon the old stock, to be a *great mistake*.

The maximum of speed and endurance have been reached long since, and the present English racing and English breeding is undoubtedly calculated to deteriorate rather than improve it. The English never had, and never will have, more speedy and lasting horses than Childers and Eclipse—the Americans than Selim, Sir Archy, Virginian, Sir Charles, Florizel, Ogle's Oscar, American Eclipse, and Timoleon. The English never sent over here, and never will send over, better mares than Tasker's Selima, Jenny Cameron, and Castianira; nor better stallions than Medley, Shark, Lindsey's Arabian (a cross, by-the-bye, they have not,) Gabriel, and Diomed. Of the scores of horses of some reputation now imported into this country, how many are worth breeding from? perhaps not more than half-a-dozen! There are potent reasons why quicker time should be made on most of the English courses, and on our American courses at New Orleans, which it is a matter of wonder should not be better taken into account. Is it not a fact that about four out of five of the race horses which have run in order on the New Orleans tracks, have made greatly better time there than they ever made elsewhere? The soil about New Orleans is a tough, tenacious, marly, alluvion, which, when in order, a horse will not sink into, and this soil is a crust two or three feet thick, lying on a mass of water, the elastic power of which every body is acquainted with—this is a spring board; and consider the relief which a horse gets! Their weights and their dates for ages, too, count heavily.

The climate of England produces such *turf* as an American who has not seen it, has no just idea of. We have nothing resembling it except our horse-dung marshes—we have and can have no upland *turf* in this climate. The surface of the turf at Doncaster has a mass of grass roots under it, a foot or over a foot in depth, not quite so soft as our horse-dung marsh. Shortly before the race the grass is closely mown off, and the heaviest horse running over this turf, leaves no other impression from his foot, than where the full impression of the plate cuts the grass, and although the mass sinks to allow this cut of the place, it springs out the moment the hoof is off. Superadded to this, their courses are generally two miles round, and every horse running two miles makes only half the turns necessary on our mile courses—eight turns less in a four mile race, and twenty-four turns less in a twelve mile race! What would this single difference amount to in a race of twelve miles? It is well known by every novice that no horse can run at the top of his speed round the easiest turn in a mile course, and that he labors more, and oftener receives injuries in making the turns, than he does in the straight runs. A horse in going round a turn deflects from a perpendicular position somewhere about

twenty-two and a half degrees—thus throwing his own weight and that of the rider on two of his legs, and hence the majority of injuries are to be found in the *left* legs.

I have seen English race-horses, their race-courses, and their racing, as well as the American, and although we have not as many, we have some as good stock as they can boast, and I have come to the conclusion, after much observation and reflection, that they will soon require more imperiously crosses from our old stock, than we now want theirs.

Such cattle as Boston, if he prove a good stallion, and Lady Clifden, and the descendants of Lady Lightfoot and Castianira, as well as some others, would be a great acquisition to the English breeder at the present time. They have but little chance for improvement by a remote cross, except through Harkaway, yet untried as a stallion.

Lady Clifden, after she broke down in 1839, was put and missed to Priam; in 1840 she missed to Priam again, and in 1841 was put to Drone. E.

THE TURF IN AMERICA.

BATESVILLE, ARKANSAS, Nov. 23, 1841.

NOTWITHSTANDING the irregularities of the mails, I have received in this remote region, your September Number as early as the 6th of October.

You will have gathered from that able and spirited work, "The New York Spirit of the Times," the unexpected intelligence of Boston's defeat—John Blount, the winner of the heat in which "old white nose" was put behind the distance pole, can boast a rich pedigree,—his dam produced Mary Blount, the "game 'un," who made Mingo cut out a third heat in 7 min. 47 sec.—John's sire is also the sire of the dam Wagner, and Col. Hampton's Fanny (never yet beaten). The winner of the race in which Boston was beaten, is a fine filly named Fashion, by that splendid imported horse Trustee (own brother to Mündig), out of the celebrated Bonnets o' Blue, deemed invincible in her day, the time of the race, 7 min. 42 sec.—7 min. 48 sec. My object is not to detract from Fashion or John Blount, yet I firmly believe that neither of them ever yet saw the day they could make old Boston run.

You have been apprized already that the latter made a season last spring,—this may not have affected him, but he has run so many hard races, that I have no doubt he was not himself; he often runs unkindly—probably from soreness; my opinion is, that the *winding up* of his race with Mariner, on a heavy track, and the indiscretion of his rider in pushing him more than necessary, added to his want of strength to hold him together as he should have done, caused his defeat. You will have seen the challenge of his owner—I think

he can do all Mr. Long offers to risk his money on his doing. The Glencoes are doing well, they have immense speed; the Leviathans, Priams, and Trustees, and I may add, the Sarpedons, are distinguishing themselves. Luzborough got some good stock. Hedgford got Duane; and Creath of Kentucky is bringing the Tranby stock into notice.

Medoc, long since dead, has left such a reputation as no horse saving Old Archy of native breeding, ever acquired. They are fleet and game, and resemble much the Leviathan stock. Monarch's colts (dropped last spring) are highly spoken of. How could it well be otherwise. The son of Priam boasting old Delphine by Whisker, for his dam, could hardly fail to get the right sort.

Tennessee has had to knock under to old Kentuck, but the former had not a fair shake, she met the latter on her own dunghill, and under most disadvantageous circumstances.

At New Orleans, the sunny city of the south, there is a prospect of a brilliant meeting next month. The dreadful scourge which has been inflicted upon them recently, has passed away, and the frosts of November will speedily make it resume its wonted gaiety and life. 'Tis a sweet spot, and the rich spirits that congregate there at the racing season, would amply repay one for a trip across the big deep. To that point go, in the shape of horse-flesh, the champions of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, and occasionally the old Dominion lends a hand.

Truly yours,

N. OF ARKANSAS.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Feb., 1842.

OPHELIA AND HER PRODUCE.

In the last number of the "Register" was given the Portrait of Ophelia, accompanied by her pedigree and a few remarks upon the performances of some of her produce [see page 111-12.] A complete list of the latter has been furnished us since the publication referred to, which is subjoined.

Our readers must have been struck, we think, with the superb style in which Mr. Dick embodied in his engraving the striking features of Troye's beautiful painting. The filly represented at Ophelia's foot is by Woodpecker—an own sister to the renowned Grey Eagle. The fine house in the background is the elegant residence of Maj. H. T. Duncan, the owner of Ophelia, situated a few miles from the city of Lexington, Ky. [Having enjoyed the pleasure of visiting it, we are constrained to say, in consideration of Maj. D.'s good taste, that the picture does great injustice to the picturesque scenery in the midst of which his residence is embowered. His lawn and ornamental grounds have been laid out with infinite taste, and nature and art seem to have contributed alike to their beauty and happy scenic effect.]

"Senex," one of our best correspondents, has sent us from Washington a very interesting communication upon the subject of Grey Eagle's pedigree, which will accompany his portrait in the "Spirit of the Times" in the course of a few weeks. He states—"It traces *maternally* to the highest source of any American pedigree, of the same duration—about ninety years—to the famed Selima by the Godolphin Arabian." He adds that "No mare in America was higher bred than Mr. Gracey's Sir Archy mare," the dam of Ophelia.

Ophelia (whose pedigree was given in our last number, page 112,) was purchased by Mr. Theodoric Jenkins, of Kentucky, when three years old, of Mr. Gracey, of South Carolina. Mr. Jenkins, on account of her pure and fashionable blood, put her at once into the breeding stud, so that her racing powers were never tested. The late Daniel Duncan, Esq., (the father of her present owner), purchased her and Caroline Scott, her first foal, of Mr. J., and during his ownership, which continued until his death, bred her to Imp. Contract and Trumpator. By the first, she produced Ann Maria and Senator; by the latter Sir Ariss, now the property of Wm. J. Minor, Esq., of Natchez, Miss. Senator and Sir Ariss have been repeated winners.

At the sale of the late Mr. D.'s blood stock, Ophelia was purchased by Maj. Duncan, whose property she remains, for \$480. Since she came into his possession, she has produced Grey Eagle, The Captain, Sir Edwin, a bay filly by Imp. Tranby, and a bay filly by Woodpecker. The following is a correct list (furnished by her owner) of

OPHELIA'S PRODUCE.

- | | |
|--|--------------------|
| 1831. B. f. <i>Caroline Scott</i> , by Sir Archie Montorio, son of Sir Archy.—Theodoric Jenkins. | |
| 1832. B. f. <i>Ann Maria</i> , by Imp. Contract, son of Catton. | Daniel Duncan. |
| 1833. Gr. c. <i>Senator</i> , by ditto. | " " |
| 1834. Gr. c. <i>Sir Ariss</i> , by Trumpator, son of Sir Solomon. | " " |
| 1835. Gr. c. <i>Grey Eagle</i> , by Woodpecker, son of Bertrand. | Maj. H. T. Duncan. |
| 1836. B. c. <i>The Captain</i> , by Sir Archie Montorio (alias Archy of Transport.) | " |
| 1837. Gr. c. <i>Sir Edwin</i> , by Rodolph, son of Sir Archie Montorio. | " |
| 1838. B. f. by Imp. Tranby, son of Blacklock—dead. | " |
| 1839. B. f. by Woodpecker, son of Bertrand. | " |
| 1842. Stinted to Woodpecker. | |

In 1840 she missed; in 1841 she lost her foal by Woodpecker.

The bay filly, sister to Grey Eagle, is now in the stable of Wm. J. Minor, Esq., of Natchez, and promises to come up a trump. She was foaled on the 1st of May, '35. No others of her produce are now in training that we are aware of.

When the character of the horses to whom Ophelia has been bred, is taken into consideration, it must be allowed that she has eminently distinguished herself as a breeder. Caroline Scott and Grey Eagle have, in turn, been at the head of the Turf in the West, while Senator is quite the best of Contract's get. Ophelia is yet in the prime of life and in fine health, and, now that an opportunity is presented in Kentucky of breeding her to some of the finest stallions in the Union, we should not be surprised at her annually turning out "a flyer."

A SPREE WITH A WILD BOAR.

SHORTLY after I had "fleshed my maiden spear," 'twas my good or ill luck to meet with the following "turn up :"—I had killed a tolerable sized grunter, after a smart run, and was quietly wending my way homewards, and had just got my nag into wind again, when I suddenly discovered a fine sturdy-looking boar coming "pricking o'er the plain" right on towards me : I stopt my horse, that he might not observe me, and to allow him to come up without interruption ; but he was "wide awake," and, as Sam Weller would say, had *twigged* me : for I had scarcely put my horse in motion to meet him, when down he came at me, with right good will, and was the first to commence the combat, determined to have *his* way. In the *scrimmage*, my horse tumbled over the sharp stump of a *jhow* tree, and I got a pretty decent spill. The foe stood, and eyed me askance, as if he had a mind to be at me, but thought better of it *that* time, and took to his trotters again, "pursuing the even tenor of his way" in the exact route he appeared to have selected originally, in which I had presumed to intercept him. Rubbing the sore part hurt by the fall, (which was the broadest about me), and d——g the *niggar's* *imperence*, I quickly re-mounted, and gave chase ; but the enemy was by this time nearly "hull down," as the sailors say ; however, with the aid of the spur's end, and he slackening his pace, I was soon at his rear ; and was just preparing to come to close quarters, when he suddenly turned into swampy ground. I knew every inch of it, having frequently hunted hare and jackal there. It was a kind of *nullah*, generally about eight or nine feet broad, and easy to leap when seen, but having numerous sinuosities, and being level with the firmer soils on both sides, the distinction was only perceptible in the color of the quagmire and terra firma, the former being black, and the latter an earthy green. At one of the broad turnings, the perverse swine plunged and floundered across, just as I was in the act of raising my arm to lance at him, and at the instant, to my sore dismay, I was pitched almost headlong into the very middle of the swamp ! The horse knowing the locality as well as I did (we had been on it twice before), and probably being certain he could not clear it, or else that he was blown or over-strained, or from whatever cause I know not, but it was quite unexpected, for he was a genuine hog-hunter, and took as much delight in the sport as I did myself, so that I was totally unprepared for such an "untoward event." When he was within a yard of the brink, he suddenly threw "all aback," and poor Pilgarlic was pitched overboard ; as Pat says, "clean in the mud." I came with my right shoulder foremost, and was nearly half smothered with the mud that plastered that side of me. I had not quite cleared my optics, when my first intimation of vision was the sight of the foe, in the very act of turning and charging back into the morass at me ! To attempt to fly were futile, as the quagmire was over my knees, and the time expended in disengaging

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When the character of the horses to whom Ophelia has been bred, is taken into consideration, it must be allowed that she has eminently distinguished herself as a breeder. Caroline Scott and Grey Eagle have, in turn, been at the head of the Turf in the West, while Senator is quite the best of Contract's get. Ophelia is yet in the prime of life and in fine health, and, now that an opportunity is presented in Kentucky of breeding her to some of the finest stallions in the Union, we should not be surprised at her annually turning out "a flyer."

A SPREE WITH A WILD BOAR.

SHORTLY after I had "fleshed my maiden spear," 'twas my good or ill luck to meet with the following "turn up:"—I had killed a tolerable sized grunter, after a smart run, and was quietly wending my way homewards, and had just got my nag into wind again, when I suddenly discovered a fine sturdy-looking boar coming "pricking o'er the plain" right on towards me: I stopt my horse, that he might not observe me, and to allow him to come up without interruption; but he was "wide awake," and, as Sam Weller would say, had *twigged* me: for I had scarcely put my horse in motion to meet him, when down he came at me, with right good will, and was the first to commence the combat, determined to have *his* way. In the *scrimmage*, my horse tumbled over the sharp stump of a *ghow* tree, and I got a pretty decent spill. The foe stood, and eyed me askance, as if he had a mind to be at me, but thought better of it *that* time, and took to his trotters again, "pursuing the even tenor of his way" in the exact route he appeared to have selected originally, in which I had presumed to intercept him. Rubbing the sore part hurt by the fall, (which was the broadest about me), and d——g the *niggars' impudence*, I quickly re-mounted, and gave chase; but the enemy was by this time nearly "hull down," as the sailors say; however, with the aid of the spur's end, and he slackening his pace, I was soon at his rear; and was just preparing to come to close quarters, when he suddenly turned into swampy ground. I knew every inch of it, having frequently hunted hare and jackal there. It was a kind of *nullah*, generally about eight or nine feet broad, and easy to leap when seen, but having numerous sinuosities, and being level with the firmer soils on both sides, the distinction was only perceptible in the color of the quagmire and terra firma, the former being black, and the latter an earthy green. At one of the broad turnings, the perverse swine plunged and floundered across, just as I was in the act of raising my arm to lance at him, and at the instant, to my sore dismay, I was pitched almost headlong into the very middle of the swamp! The horse knowing the locality as well as I did (we had been on it twice before), and probably being certain he could not clear it, or else that he was blown or over-strained, or from whatever cause I know not, but it was quite unexpected, for he was a genuine hog-hunter, and took as much delight in the sport as I did myself, so that I was totally unprepared for such an "untoward event." When he was within a yard of the brink, he suddenly threw "all aback," and poor Pilgarlic was pitched overboard, as Pat says, "clean in the mud." I came with my right shoulder foremost, and was nearly half smothered with the mud that plastered that side of me. I had not quite cleared my optics, when my first intimation of vision was the sight of the foe, in the very act of turning and charging back into the morass at me! To attempt to fly were futile, as the quagmire was over my knees, and the time expended in disengaging

one leg would be enough for the enemy to be upon me; to fix the spear (which luckily I had retained in my fall) bayonet fashion, with the butt end down on the firmer bottom of the quagmire, and grasping the upper part of it with both hands, with the blade advanced about two feet from my breast, pointing to the enemy, was the work of an instant. Down came the foe, determined to "go his whole hog." It appeared to me the rascal had found somewhat firmer ground; for, as he charged, some one angle of where he had crossed, I saw his every motion painfully distinct. Then came the tug of war—he rushed on his fate, and my next sensation was that of being smothered in the mud, under which I thought myself submerged. With the most powerful efforts a man may be supposed to exert under such circumstances, I managed to attain the perpendicular line once again, and, at the instant, removing some pounds of mud from my mouth and face, contrived to respire fresh air,

"Breathless with amaze—all gaze—all wonder."

The boar had impaled himself on the spear; it entered his breast, and went through his heart, and out of his left side. With the velocity of the charge he tilted up the shaft, so that it broke near the centre, and, by his falling upon me, I was thrown on my back, and forced under the yielding surface by his whole weight resting upon my body, and thus we were breast to breast, with the spear blade, as I guess, somewhat close to my left ear.

What with the blood of the boar, and the mire of the swamp, I must have cut an extraordinary figure. My own horse would not own me, for he waited, and coolly looked on till all was over, and then, when he saw me about to crawl out, he took to his heels. Indeed, either way I was in rather "*embarrassed circumstances*," for the rascally horse was a cannibal, and in all probability, had it not been for the morass, might have *picked me up*; from my having let go the bridle, I lost all control over him, and he well knew his power *then*.

I just managed to crawl out of the *nullah*, but was so exhausted with the exertion and the broiling hot sun, that I could not proceed a step further to seek for shade and clear water; however, the syce, and two villagers, soon came to my aid, and carried me to a boat, which brought me home, but it was a whole week before "Richard was himself again."

TEPRAY.

Bengal Sporting Magazine.

A LEAF OF ENGLISH TURF STATISTICS FOR 1841.

Compiled from the "Spirit of the Times" for the "Turf Register."

TABLE No. 1.

SHewing the *number* of Winners in 1841, got by each of twenty sires, the highest in the list; the *number of prizes* won by the get

of each; the *average* number of prizes won by the same; the *rank* of the Stallion in the class of twenty, as to the number of their get, and their rank as to the number of prizes won by the same.

Rank in No. of Prizes.	Rank in No. of Winners.	Name of Sire.	No. of Winners.	No. of Prizes.	Average No. to each winner.
No. 8	No. 1	Langar	21	63	3
18	2	Camel	17	35	2
20	3	Muley Moloch	15	22	1 7-15
9	4	Voltaire	12	35	2 11-12
17	5	Defence	12	25	2 1-12
7	6	Taurus	11	37	3 4-11
12	7	Sultan	11	28	2 6-11
13	8	Sir Hercules	11	25	2 3-11
19	9	Velocipede	11	18	1 7-11
1	10	The Saddler	10	40	4
6	11	St. Nicholas	9	31	3 4-9
11	12	Emilius	9	23	2 5-9
16	13	Mulatto	9	19	2 1-9
3	14	Liverpool	8	28	3 1-2
	15	Dr. Syntax	8	28	3 1-2
	16	Physician	8	28	3 1-2
10	17	Actæon	8	23	2 7-8
2	18	Priam	7	25	3 4-7
14	19	Dr. Faustus	7	15	2 1-7
	20	Reveller	7	15	2 1-7
			222	471	

TABLE No. 2.

Shewing the *number of sires* of Winners in 1841, got by each of *ten grandsires*, the highest in the list; the *number of winners* in 1841 descended from each; the *number of prizes* won by them; and the *rank of the grandsires* as to the *number of sires* got by them; *number of winners* descended from them, and the *average number of prizes* won by their descendants.

Rank in No. of Prizes.	Rank in No. of Winners.	Rank in No. of Sires.	Names of Grandsires.	No. of Sires.	No. of Winners	No. of Prizes.
No. 9	No. 1	No. 1	Whalebone	3	40	85
5	2	2	Selim	2	32	90
7	3		Blacklock	2	23	53
2	4		Emilius	2	16	56
1	7	7	Waverley	1	10	40
4	6	6	Phantom	1	11	37
10	5	5	Muley	1	15	22
6	8	8	Orville	1	9	25
8		9	Catton	1	9	20
2	10	10	Tramp	1	8	28
			Brutandorf	1	8	28
				16	181	

TABLE No. 3.

Shewing the twenty horses which got the *greatest number* of all

the *Sires* of all the Winners of 1841, with the *number of sires* got by each; the winners descended from them; the *prizes* won by them, and the *rank* of their grandsires as to the number of sires, winners, and prizes won.

Rank in No. of Prizes.	Rank in No. of Winners.	Rank in No. of Sires.	Name of Grandsires.	No. of Sires.	No. of Winners.	No. of Prizes.
No. 1	No. 1	No. 1	Whalebone	12	56	136
2	2	1	Blacklock	12	42	97
8	6	3	Sultan	9	18	39
4	4	4	Emilius	7	33	88
6	5	5	Orville	6	21	47
7	10	5	Tramp	6	15	42
9	6	8	Catton	5	18	32
13	9	8	Comus	5	16	26
3	3	12	Selim	4	37	105
13	11	8	Whisker	5	11	26
9	12	5	Walton	6	10	32
5	9	8	Phantom	5	16	52
18	15	12	Partisan	4	9	22
20	15	12	Lottery	4	9	17
12	17	12	St. Patrick	4	8	27
19	19	12	Merlin	4	7	19
15	20	12	Rubens	4	6	23
15	12	18	Filho da Puta	3	10	23
15	12	19	Muley	2	10	23
11	17	20	Brutandorf	1	8	28
				110	352	

TABLE NO. 4.

Shewing the *names* of ten Winners of most prizes; the *number of prizes* won by each; the *value* of the same; the *rank* of the winner, both by the number and value of prizes; the *names of sires* and *grandsires*.

Rank in Value.	Rank in Number.	Name of Winner.	Name of Sire.	Name of Grandsire.	No. of Prizes	Value of Prizes
5	1	Fat Jack	Inflexible	Flexible	14	£745
4	2	Shadow	Saddler	Waverley	13	840
10	4	Image	Langar	Selim	11	422
8	3	Catherina	Whisker	Waxy	12	502
1	5	Charles XII.	Voltaire	Blacklock	10	2690
2	6	Dr. Caius	Physician	Brutandorf	10	1753
7	6	Jessica	St. Nicholas	Emilius	10	610
6	6	Benedetta	Defence	Whalebone	10	615
9	6	Aimwell	Actæon	Scud	10	460
3	10	Bee's-wing	Dr. Syntax	Paynator	9	1290

GENERAL REMARKS.

It will be thus seen that of the *two hundred stallions* which have begotten winning horses in 1841, and of the *five hundred and thirty-one winners*, *twenty stallions* have begotten *two hundred and twenty-two winners*, or an average of 10 12-20 of the winners, to each of

the twenty sires; that of this whole number of winners, *one hundred and eighty-one* have been begotten by *sixteen sires*, which in turn were begotten by *ten stallions* of the "olden time," and that *twenty grandsires* have begotten *one hundred and ten* of the *two hundred sires*, and are thus the progenitors of *three hundred and fifty-two* of the *five hundred and thirty-one winners*.

It may be also observed in addition to this general conclusion of the "aristocracy"—(not of "eloquence," as Mr. Brown calls it, —but) of Horse Pedigree, that the disparity of the powers of different horses to transmit to their progeny (in the case of sires), and through it (in that of grandsires), becomes more apparent and wonderful when we select a yet smaller number of either class, and that, too, whether we judge by the *number* or the *quality* of winners—for this last is a very material distinction. One horse may almost universally transmit to his offspring very *respectable* racing powers—*his* winners will be *numerous*. Another may not so invariably—not even generally—get racers at all, yet when he does, may have a Sally Walker, Boston, and Omega. The number of winners by this horse will be fewer, but the *number and value* of their *prizes* will increase vastly in proportion to the number of winners. Thus, in Table No. 1, The Saddler has but ten winners, but they have won forty times; whereas Velocipede, with eleven winners, has won but eighteen races;—and Muley Moloch, with fifteen winners (one half more) has but twenty-two prizes, or (nearly) but half as often winning with each of his get as The Saddler.

Mr. Editor, I claim the invention of these tables. Did any one discover them before me? If there be a previous claimant, I back out. But it does seem to my mind, that such a table made out, both in England and America, *annually*, on the 1st of January, would stop the shedding of rivers of ink, gushing out to show the "best stallion," the "best families," &c. It is not claimed that these are perfect. But with the records, they may be made *perfect tests* of the value of a stallion. Thus—to simplify—the *number starting* of each sire should be inserted, and the *proportion of winners to the starters* would be then known. And, *if it were possible*, the number of thorough-bred colts got. With these and such materials, obvious to all after the hint, without being particularized, the question of the best stallion would be easily determined. And I think *these* tables show at least that neither Sultan nor Emilius is the best sire in either 1840 or 1841, but that Langar, at least, is better than they. It would not be safe to compare him with many others, in the absence of those *other materials*. For, as an example again, I cannot say how many mares Defiance, Taurus, or Dr. Syntax had, nor how many of their colts started, in that comparison. And so with the grandsires. Old Whalebone is "A No. 1" of all. But it might be hard to determine between Selim and Blacklock, or Phantom and Tramp. With the *other means*, these questions would be easily settled.

Now, Sir, though I am the claimant of this patent, I surrender it to the public. Who, then, will make out similar tables for the American Turf?

Yours, &c.,

ZETA.

SPEED AND PACES OF THE HORSE.

BY THE EDITOR OF "TOM SPRING'S LIFE IN LONDON."

THE maximum speed of the race-horse seems to be limited to covering a mile of ground in a minute; for few (if any) horses can sustain the full velocity of this rate for even that time. A mile has been authentically run at Newmarket, by a stop-watch, in one minute and four and a half seconds. It is currently reported, and has been so often repeated in all sorts of compilations, "Natural Histories for Youth," "Anecdotes of Animals," "Libraries of Entertaining Knowledge," and such like scissors-and-paste affairs, that Childers ran, at Newmarket, one mile in a minute, that we ought to believe it merely because it has been reiterated so many times; we decline, however, pinning our faith upon a fifty-times repeated story, for which there exists no better foundation than popular report. It is certain, however, that this celebrated racer ran over the Round Course, which is three miles, six furlongs, and ninety-three yards, in six minutes and forty-three seconds; an extraordinary performance, when we consider the 9st. 2lb. which he carried. The Beacon Course, which is four miles, one furlong, and one hundred and thirty-eight yards, was cleared by him in seven minutes and thirty-four seconds. Bay Malton ran four miles at York, in 1763, in seven minutes forty-three seconds and a half; and Eclipse ran the same distance on the same course in eight minutes, carrying 12st.

In October, 1741, at the Curragh meeting in Ireland, Mr. Wilde engaged to ride one hundred and twenty-seven miles in nine hours. He performed it in six hours and twenty-one minutes, riding ten horses, and, allowing for mounting and dismounting, and a short time for refreshment, rode for six hours at the clear rate of twenty miles an hour.

Mr. Thornhill, in 1745, exceeded this; for he rode from Stilton to London, and back, and again to London, being two hundred and thirteen miles, in eleven hours and thirty-four minutes, which is, after allowing the least possible time for changing horses, &c., twenty miles an hour for eleven hours, on the turnpike road, and on uneven ground.

Mr. Shaftoe, in 1762, with ten horses, and five of them ridden twice, accomplished fifty miles and a quarter in one hour and forty-nine minutes. In 1763, Mr. Shaftoe won a still more extraordinary match. He was to procure a person to ride one hundred miles a day, on any one horse each day, for twenty-nine days successively; and to have any number of horses not exceeding twenty-nine. He accomplished it on fourteen horses; and on one day rode one hundred and sixty-nine miles, in consequence of tiring the first horse.

Mr. Hale's Quibbler, however, afforded the most extraordinary

example of the stoutness as well as speed of the old race-horse. In December, 1786, he ran twenty-three miles round the flat at Newmarket, in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds.

Wonderful as these performances are, we fear much that the reader, who has formed his notion from the nonsense contained in amusing "popular" works, will (though he may be instructed) be somewhat disappointed at finding the *authenticated* speed of this noblest of animals fall short of the rhodomontade exaggerations with which these books abound, copied, and perhaps *improved* upon, by each cockney who judges them up one from another. For instance: One "authority" says, "the speed of Eclipse was a mile in a minute!" and his copyist in "Animal Biography" improves on this by saying that Eclipse and Flying Childers *are known* to have run a mile *within* a minute!" perhaps the gentleman who *did* the book may know it—we don't.

We will close this branch of our subject with some observations on LEAPING, which may with propriety end this chapter on paces.

Some animals (the kangaroo, for instance,) proceed wholly by a series of jumps. The leap is performed by a sudden extension of the articulations of the hinder limbs, immediately after they have been bent to an unusual degree. This extension drives forward the weight of the whole body, with a velocity proportionate to the power exerted in this sudden extension. The degree of force in this sudden leap forward must therefore depend on the length and obliquity of the angles formed by the bones, and the strength of the muscles which act on them. Hence, it is clear that hunters and racers should be so formed in their hinder quarters, which are the organs of progression, as to unite great strength with proportionate length.

"Nevertheless, it does not follow," says Blaine, "that a large horse only can take considerable leaps; for, all things considered, small animals leap much farther than larger ones. Thus, a small horse will very frequently, with a light weight, leap a considerable distance, and to a very good height; but from the greater extent of the angles, and the increased force obtained from larger muscles, it is obvious that a certain size is necessary to the hunter to enable him to cover high and broad leaps; and this necessity is much increased when heavy weight is carried. The direction of a leap depends upon the situation of the centre of gravity with respect to the limbs, by which the impulse is given. Men and birds, having the trunk situated directly over the impelling limbs, are the only animals which leap vertically. Hence, when a horse attempts a standing leap of any considerable height, as a wall, gate, &c., he raises himself almost perpendicularly, and the elevation of his body will always be found to correspond with the height of the object he is to leap over."

LEAPING, or FENCING, as it is more commonly called now-a-days, forms, however, so important a feature in the hunting-field, that we shall stand excused for dwelling a while on its several varieties. We have already spoken of the requisite conformation of the horse; and in the remarks we shall make on fencing, we shall apply ourselves no less to the rider than to the animal.

We need hardly observe that fencing requires nerve and discretion; for the rider has two lives to answer for—his own, and that of the animal he bestrides.

However good a nag may be as a fencer, it must be borne in mind, that every jump he takes he expends a certain quantity of his strength, and likewise a certain portion of his powers of general endurance. Leap boldly where necessary—leap boldly, or not at all. Your own courage will inspire your horse; but observe this, never be ashamed to *save* him if you can; for, depend on't, many a fine animal has been lost by the *mauvaise honte* of a reckless leap; the perpetrator *fearing* the sneer of spectators, not one of whom would have taken it themselves. Establish the character of a cool and judicious rider: it will wear best. And, above all, never seek the "bubble reputation," when you have borrowed extra pluck from the bottle; for this artificial stimulus evaporated, will leave you depressed and spiritless, and those who admired your rashness will crow over and despise your timidity. We shall speak of the leaps as follows:—

THE STANDING LEAP.—As slow movements in fox-hunting are now out of fashion, this leap is but little required in a hunter; we shall, therefore, merely describe it. In a standing-leap, the horse steadily raises himself on his hind feet, more or less perpendicularly, according to the height of the object to be cleared. Having balanced himself a moment, he commences his spring by very forcibly extending the previously contracted angles of his hind limbs, which action propels the body both upwards and forwards. The fore-legs, which have been gathered under him, to lessen the resistance to elevating himself, are now thrown out to assist in raising and drawing him upwards and forwards, but more particularly to receive him in his descent; during this change of position, the hinder limbs have been gathered close up to avoid contact with the object passed over, and now are let down with a vigorous stroke. From this it will be clear that it is no easy matter to sit a horse during a considerable standing-leap. Mr. Apperley tells us of a magnificent horse, the property of Mr. Robert Canning, a famous fox-hunter, bought of the Earl of Stanford, and which, after giving proofs of being a splendid flying-leaper, yet, after he was rode by his new master, would never leap any other way but standing, except when a brook came in his way, over which he would carry his seventeen stone rider in the best style, provided it were at all a practicable one.

THE FLYING LEAP is effected with the limbs extended, and the whole of the neck, body, and limbs, stretched out horizontally, more or less, according to the space or obstacle to be passed over. The flying-leap greatly resembles the action of the racer at speed (which is but a succession of low, long jumps); in the flying-leap, the hinder quarters are thought to be the only organs of propulsion, yet the fore-feet, in the last spring, will be found to have their share, by contracting violently before they leave the ground, whereby a considerable pulsatory power is gained. The object being surmounted in a flying-leap, the head is lowered, thus the hinder

quarters reach the ground, the whole weight of body takes a slightly upward direction, and the horse, having recovered his line of progression, again holds on.

The double-leap is an action very common with Irish horses, and seen among some of our well-practised hunters. In this effort the body gains an additional impetus, by striking the top of the hedge, fence, or wall with the hind feet, while passing over. Of course we allude to the hind feet only, as a blow by the fore feet or knees arises only from want of jumping power in the horse, or slovenliness in the rider. In wall-leaping, so frequent in Ireland, it is not to be wondered at that a few of the loose stones should become displaced by the jump; and then this touching of the hind feet is so common, that unless it is an evident blunder, and is done by the simple re-action of the feet against the opposed body, the leap is considered a clear one, and all bets paid accordingly. "Our own experienced hunters," says Blaine, "when facing a rasping leap, or when, after bounding over one ditch, they unexpectedly get sight of a second on the other side, will often be observed thus to double their leap, by applying their hind feet to the top of the hedge, and with such additional impetus, slight as it may seem, carry themselves and their riders safely over the whole. This doubling of the hind legs is seen in almost every leap of the greyhound when covering, not only a timber-jump, but even the lowest hedge in coursing, a fact which bears out this principle." Mr. Apperley also bears out Blaine in this view of the double jump, instinctively implanted in quadrupeds calculated for extensive leaps. "Yet, after all," says he, "the most extraordinary fact relating to the act of leaping in horses, is the power they have of extending themselves by a second spring, as it were, when, on being suspended in the air, they perceive something on the further side for which they were not prepared; that they occasionally do this under good horsemen, all good riders of experience can vouch for; but whence (in cases where they do not strike as before noticed) the fulcrum is derived, it would not be easy to determine."—*Encyclo. Britan., Art. Horse.*

HORSE WARRANTY IN PARIS.

Count d'Oultremont, the brother-in-law of the ex-King of Holland, having two pair of horses which did not suit him, made an exchange with M. Cremieux, the horse-dealer, who gave one horse for the first pair, and received from the Count 2000 francs to boot. For the second pair of horses the Count received another pair, but one of these turning out bad, M. Cremieux supplied the Count with another in its place, on condition of receiving 1500 francs. This last horse also proving unsatisfactory to the Count, the money was refused, and M. Cremieux cited the Count before the Civil Tribunal. The cause was heard, and, after a long discussion, the Court ordered the Count to pay M. Cremieux 700 francs, instead of the 1500 francs.

THE TURFMAN'S READY RECKONER.

A CORRESPONDENT has kindly furnished us with the interesting and useful Table subjoined, by which the respective speed of each horse composing a field can be readily ascertained. It will enable the spectator of a race, who knows *the time* of the winning horse, not only to calculate his rate of going, but also give him the time of the other horses as they come in.

Time.							Yards.	Feet.	Inches.
1:40—	In this	time a horse goes in one second					17	1	9 3-5
1:41	"	"	"	"	"	"	17	1	3 1-3
1:42	"	"	"	"	"	"	17	0	9 1-6
1:43	"	"	"	"	"	"	17	0	3 1-7
1:44	"	"	"	"	"	"	16	2	9 1-4
1:45	"	"	"	"	"	"	16	2	3 3-7
1:46	"	"	"	"	"	"	16	1	9 3-4
1:47	"	"	"	"	"	"	16	1	4 1-7
1:48	"	"	"	"	"	"	16	0	10 2-3
1:49	"	"	"	"	"	"	16	0	5 2-7
1:50	"	"	"	"	"	"	16	0	0
1:51	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	2	6 9-11
1:52	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	2	1 2-3
1:53	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	1	8 9-13
1:54	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	1	3 5-6
1:55	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	0	11
1:56	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	0	6 4-19
1:57	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	0	1 21-39
1:58	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	2	8 56-59
1:59	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	2	4 52-119
2:00	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	2	0
2:01	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	1	7 77-121
2:02	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	1	3 42-122
2:03	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	0	11 15-123
2:04	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	0	6 30-31
2:05	"	"	"	"	"	"	14	0	2 22-25
2:06	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	2	10 6-7
2:07	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	2	6 114-127
2:08	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	2	3
2:09	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	1	11 7-43
2:10	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	1	7 10-26
2:11	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	1	3 87-131
2:12	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	1	0
2:13	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	0	8 52-133
2:14	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	0	4 56-67
2:15	"	"	"	"	"	"	13	0	1 3-9
2:16	"	"	"	"	"	"	12	2	9
2:17	"	"	"	"	"	"	12	2	6 66-137
2:18	"	"	"	"	"	"	12	2	3 3-23

On Training the Race-Horse.

BY RICHARD DARVILL, VET. SURGEON.

GENTLEMEN'S PRIVATE TRAINING STABLES.

THE stables of our noblemen and gentlemen are most of them uniformly built, some of them forming very neat squares. In erecting them, there is generally a space of ground reserved in the front or centre of the building, which forms a convenient stable-yard, with a reservoir of water in the centre. Such stables for hunters, carriage-horses, and hacks, are commodiously arranged, and are so lofty, that when properly ventilated, they readily admit of a free circulation of pure air, which at the present day, is tolerably well understood to be highly essential to the health of all animals in a domesticated state.

Many noblemen and gentlemen who keep race-horses, keep their own private training grooms. If they have ground in their own park or downs, near enough to their own houses, that will answer the purpose for their horses to train upon,—some prefer having them trained at home; and as their stables are generally on an extensive scale, they appropriate a certain portion of them for their race-horses to stand in. Although their stables may be very good, yet for many reasons this is a bad plan; the farther their race-horse stables are from those of their hunters and hacks, the better. As the expense can be but of little importance to gentlemen of fortune, I should advise their being built on a convenient piece of ground, at least half-a-dozen miles from their mansion. One reason for this is, that the boys could not so easily talk to their neighboring companions, of what they see or know of the horses when they are training. I should also recommend noblemen and gentlemen of the Turf, in erecting their training stables, to build loose boxes for most of their horses. Any number of them might be arranged according to the establishment of horses kept, on the dimensions of twenty-two feet by thirteen, clear of the walls; and if fitted up properly, a box or two, as occasion may require (for such horses as may do better in stalls), may, with little expense, be converted into a one or two good stall-stable.

Men vary in their opinions on the management of horses, as they do on other things, and, as I am an advocate for loose boxes (for horses of a certain class), in preference to stall-stables, it may not be here much out of place to assign my reasons for that preference, and to show in what instances I recommend the use of the one rather than the other. Horses which are valuable, good runners, such as are engaged at Newmarket, Doncaster, or Epsom, but more particularly such of those horses as may be required to be in

strong work, are the horses which will benefit most by being kept in loose boxes. The objection that is made to the use of them is, that when country plate-horses are travelling, boxes are not often to be met with at inns on the road, neither are they at all times to be had at many of the inns where horses go to stand at the different country meetings; and that horses which have been accustomed to sleep in loose boxes, do not do so well when standing in stalls. This is correct: but the objection is more than counterbalanced by the advantages that arise. It would be attended with very little expense to landlords, on such roads as race-horses generally travel, and at such other inns, near to the different race-courses at which the horses stand, were they to arrange in their stable-yards a certain number of loose boxes; this would be a great accommodation to noblemen and gentlemen of the Turf, and would be but a trifling inconvenience to a landlord, as such boxes, when not wanted for race-horses, might, with very little trouble, be converted into a bail stable for a pair of post-horses. Were such accommodations as these to be had at inns, there could be no objection made to certain race-horses standing in loose boxes at all times; but even the objection above stated is not to be put in competition with the advantages which horses derive from being kept in boxes, if it were only that of avoiding the inconvenience arising from some horses unnecessarily disturbing others on sweating days, or at other times when some may be in physic, and others not.

But before I proceed further with my observations on private stables, I will take an accurate view of both sides of the question; my readers will then find out what horses ought to stand in stalls, and what horses ought to stand in boxes; and which, in some measure, may guide the owner in the building of his private stables.

Now, the advantages to be derived from the use of boxes, are principally for such horses as may have returned in the autumn to the home stables, from a summer's country running. They have some of them become not only stale and round on their legs, but stale in themselves. All such horses are much sooner refreshed, by being allowed to range loose in boxes, than they would be by standing in stalls; and it is in boxes that such horses should stand during winter, as well as while they are training. In regard to craving colts and horses that are in strong work, some of them will stand whole days in stalls, and may not lie down until night; from which circumstance I have known their legs fill, and get a little round; but if they are kept in loose boxes, although they may not lie down during the day, they will range and walk about, and thereby exercise their limbs, which would not only keep off the stiffness the work occasions, but prevent their legs from filling and getting out of shape. It is a great advantage to country platers to get into boxes when travelling on the road, for such horses are mostly craving ones, and in training they are often in strong work; and not unfrequently when the ground is hard, most of these horses are long comers, and long comers are generally voracious feeders, and whether they stand in loose boxes or stalls, they feed equally well; therefore, for all such horses, loose boxes are the most pro-

per. There can be no objection to loose boxes, except that which I have already stated; and I repeat that it cannot be put in competition with the advantages obtained by the use of them.

I shall now make my observations on stall-stables, and point out to my readers the horses that are likely to do best by being kept in them. The principal advantage of stall-stables is, that when three or four delicate horses are standing together in one stall, they feed better than they would do, were each to be kept alone in a loose box; for, generally speaking, such horses are not very good feeders; yet, at feeding time, when they hear the corn rattle in the sieve, they begin to neigh, and seem anxious to be fed, and they certainly do eat what corn is given them, with apparently a better appetite than they would if standing alone.

Another thing to be observed is, that horses of this description are seldom in physic; they are never in strong work, neither do they sweat, nor often run; and being treated pretty much alike, they do not disturb each other, by going out at any particular time. These are the horses that (unless at such times when they are sick) are better standing in stall-stables than in boxes; only, it is to be observed, they are to be kept strictly in their own class. Mares should also be kept in their own class, not only in their own class in regard to their constitutions and tempers, but there should be no horses standing in the same stable with them, as mares are often enough horsing, out of temper, and off their feed, without being made more so, by being put to stand in the same stables with the horses. Any craving mares that do well in loose boxes should be kept in them; those that are restless and flighty when alone, should be kept in stall-stables.

It was formerly the custom, not only to put horses and mares in the same stable together, but it was also usual to work them together in the same class, without paying sufficient attention to their various constitutions and tempers; and when, from such improper treatment, delicate horses or mares have gone off their feed, it was usual with the trainer to stop their work.

This is a bad practice, and should be abandoned. If anything of this sort, through an oversight, does take place, the cause should be immediately removed, by removing the horse from the class in which he is not able to work; and the manner of bringing him again to his feed, I expect is not entirely forgotten by competent training grooms; at least I hope they do not deviate from the good old system (in this one particular) of arranging the feeding of their horses in such a manner, that the whole of them feed well at all times (unless when sick), according to their different constitutions.

I have made these observations on the advantages of loose boxes for some horses, and stalls for others, merely as a guide to any nobleman or gentleman of the Turf who may choose to build a range of stables for his race-horses to stand in.

ON VENTILATION.

One of the principal objects to which grooms should pay the most scrupulous attention, is that of the health of their horses;

indeed, they have discovered that this object is, in a great measure, to be attained by keeping their stables much cooler than they formerly did; yet, as there may be some of the old school who still adhere to the former practice (that of hot stables), I shall make a few observations on the impropriety of their so doing.

It was formerly the common practice among grooms, in the winter and spring, to regulate the temperature of the stables agreeably to their own feelings; and it was their custom (at least with those I lived under), if the weather was at all cold, to have the long dung laid at the bottom of the stable-door, and to have every aperture in the stable closed; this, together with the heat from the breath of the horses, and the fumes arising from the wet dung under them, made the stables what was called by the groom "comfortably warm;" for in those days it was the custom (to use the language of the stable) "to muck out only twice a week." This temperature, I should say, if allowed to speak from my own sensations, far exceeded, in all probability, that of a hot-house, to say nothing of the impurity of such air. Indeed, at the time I am now alluding to, I could mention many proofs, in a variety of instances, of the inconsistency of a number of grooms in the management of horses; but I have great satisfaction in stating that the generality of these men now understand the thing much better than they formerly did. I may therefore be spared the unpleasant task of finding fault with such of them as were pursuing a wrong course, more particularly as they conscientiously considered that they were acting on principles which they thought strictly correct.

It is now pretty clearly understood, and indeed almost universally admitted by them, that a constant supply of fresh, pure air, is not only beneficial, but absolutely necessary for the preservation of the health of all horses taken from a state of nature, and placed in an artificial atmosphere; and this necessity becomes more absolute with regard to race-horses.

A race-horse must perform his *own* engagements; if he falls amiss, his work must be stopped, and his engagement, which may be a heavy one, will most likely have to be done away with. This may prove not only a disappointment to the owner, but it may also be a great loss to him. As our breed of race-horses has originated in a hot climate, it becomes necessary when they are in training, and have been drawn fine, independently of clothing them, to keep the stable in which they stand in winter up to a certain temperature of heat; and that it may be properly regulated, there should be kept in all race-horse stables a small self-regulating thermometer, by which to ascertain any variation of the heat in the stables that may arise from the changes in the atmosphere, or from any number of horses being taken out of the stables, or from others being brought into them. Either of these causes will more or less produce a change in the temperature of the stables, which may be observed by the rising or falling of the quicksilver in the glass.

Any change of temperature being ascertained from either of the above mentioned causes, the different apertures for the admission of pure air, and those for carrying off the foul, should be opened

or closed as circumstances may require, until the quicksilver rises or falls to that degree in which the temperature of the stables may be considered by the groom comfortable and wholesome for the horses.

The degree of heat which I have generally found to answer this purpose, is, in winter and spring (if the horses are properly clothed) at about sixty-two. In July and August, the stables are generally very hot; but this, of course, arises more from the heat of the atmosphere than from that of the horses. At this season of the year, the shutters should be closed by day to keep out the sun, but the apertures for the admission of pure air should all be kept open, as should also those for letting out the foul air. At night it may be necessary to close them to a certain extent, but the groom in this respect should be guided by the indications of the thermometer; and, on such occasions, he is to use his own judgment accordingly.

It is in the hot summer months that the summer clothing comes into use, *in* the stables as well as *out* of them, for such horses as may require the change; and it will, of course, be necessary to diminish the quantity, in regard to such as require the winter clothing to be continued; to a single quarter piece, for example; but when they go out, a hood and breast-cloth can be added, either a linen or a woollen one, as the groom may best approve. When clothing the horses up at night, it may perhaps be requisite for the whole of them to sleep in their woollen clothes; but in this case the groom must again be guided partly by his own judgment of the appearance of the night, and the delicacy or strength and constitution of the different horses, as also by the appearance of the thermometer; but at the season of the year to which I am alluding, race-horses have, most of them, been drawn fine by physic and strong work. From these circumstances, they are generally in good health, or rather they are not so liable in this state to fall constitutionally amiss, as they would otherwise be likely to do from the different changes of the weather early in spring, at which time many of them are pretty lusty.

But the stables that young ones are first to occupy on their leaving their paddocks, should be perfectly cool. The windows and different apertures in the walls and ceiling should be kept open for the first ten days or fortnight; and when it is thought necessary to increase the warmth of the stables, it should be done very gradually, by closing a window at a time; as it would be extremely dangerous to subject young ones, full of flesh, to the usual temperature of heat in a race-horse stable.

I will now offer a few remarks upon a disease by which horses now and then become affected, and which is, at times, occasioned by irregularities both *in* as well as *out* of the stables.

ON THE DISTEMPER.

Race-horses, like all others, are of course liable to become constitutionally amiss, and they are very often subject to a disease

commonly called the distemper, with which some of them are at times severely affected, much to the annoyance both of their owners and trainers, as they are thereby thrown back in their condition, and are often prevented from running for the different plates and stakes for which they may have been entered.

It has been a rule with me whenever the disease has made its appearance among horses in the regiment in which I am serving, to remove those which have been affected from those which were in health; as I have frequently observed, from horses standing next to each other in bail stables (the custom in His Majesty's service), that those which have been laboring under the disease have not been removed more than a day or two, before those which had stood next to them have become affected: and in the space of a fortnight, I have had a hundred horses affected with the disease, while the remainder of the regiment has continued in a healthy state. These are circumstances which of course have happened to other Veterinary Surgeons, in similar situations, as also to grooms (although, to these, not to the same extent), who may have had the care of horses, and which circumstances may have led these last mentioned to suppose the disease contagious. This, perhaps, is doubtful. That a peculiar state of the atmosphere often produces the disease, I believe is not to be questioned, and that exposure to the same causes will occasionally produce the same effect, will be readily allowed. Young horses are not only more liable to become affected by the disease, but they suffer more severely from it than old horses generally do.

From the observations I have made during the time of my living in the stables, I am of opinion that horses sometimes become affected, in a slight degree, with this distemper, or something very like it, as coughs and colds, attended with fever, when they are in what is so commonly called high condition—that is, very lusty, as some race-horses (country platers) are, early in the month of March. I am induced to think they become thus affected from grooms not paying sufficient attention to the regularity of the temperature of the stables, as well as to the clothing of their horses; more particularly so, when in the mornings at the commencement and the close of spring, they are going out upon the open downs to exercise. At this season of the year it is that horses are most liable to be amiss from such complaints, and if not immediately attended to, such complaints become worse, and terminate in the distemper, or what is often more difficult of cure, inflammation of the lungs.

Training grooms are very watchful over their horses, and the moment they find them coughing, they have recourse to bleeding; and in slight cases of colds and fevers, they are much in the habit of giving their horses, morning and evening, an ounce or two of the sweet spirits of nitre in some warm gruel or beer. By the early application of the above medicine (which in such cases is a very good one), they often put a stop to the further progress of the disease, and thereby get their horses well, so as in a short time to

have them at their work again, which to the groom is an object of great importance.

But when the distemper comes on, attended with the usual symptoms—as the horse being taken with a shivering; being off his food; having a slight cough; the glands of his throat enlarged, his mouth hot, and his legs swollen; if a groom takes upon himself the treatment of a horse laboring under the above slight symptoms, he generally has recourse to the constitutional remedies already mentioned, and his local applications are poultices, or a mild embrocation to the throat, with warm clothing about the head. Nor in slight cases of the distemper are those external remedies by any means injudicious. But in his constitutional treatment of the disease, I should advise his dispensing with the use of sweet spirits of nitre, and to give, in lieu thereof, medicines which will gently relax the bowels; and when the horse appears to be in a convalescent state, he may then give the spirits of nitre, morning and evening, with considerable advantage.

The symptoms attending the distemper will, of course, occasionally vary in different horses, depending much on the violence of the attack. Those symptoms first mentioned will most of them be present, but in a more violent degree; the respiration and pulse is much increased, the latter often from sixty to seventy; the eyes sometimes appear inflamed and watery; the parotid and maxillary glands, or in other words, the glands about the throat and under the jaws, are inflamed and enlarged; the membranes of the nostrils, throat, and wind-pipe, are also highly inflamed. The throat being very sore, the horse has great difficulty in swallowing his food and water, but more particularly the latter, if given cold; he sips and slavers in the pail, and coughs repeatedly; added to the above symptoms, great debility often ensues in the course of a few days. The horse sometimes becomes so weak, that in moving in his stall or box, he is near falling. I have known some horses so well aware of their debilitated state, as to place their quarters against the wall of the box, in order to support themselves while standing.

When a horse first becomes affected with this disease, if, at the time, he is standing in the stable with other horses, he should immediately be removed to a well-ventilated loose box. A good bed should be given to him, and he should be comfortably clothed. The next step to be taken is bleeding; but, as the disease is so often followed by debility, neither bleeding nor purging should be carried to too great an extent. The quantity of blood taken should be regulated according to the age, size, constitution, and condition of the horse, together with the appearance of the symptoms under which he labors. When a horse in good condition, or perhaps lusty, is laboring under the effects of the distemper, provided he be immediately attended to, no great debility will have taken place. In which case, the horse may be bled with safety to the extent of five pints or three quarts, only observing to attend to his age, constitution, &c. The next thing is to get the horse's bowels gently relaxed, but brisk purging must be avoided. If the horse should

be a flighty, delicate one, the better way of relaxing his bowels, is by giving him a pint of castor oil; but, if he should be such a horse as, in training, is termed "a hearty one," the more effectual way of relaxing his bowels, is by adding aloes to his oil, in the following proportions—

Barbadoes aloes - - - - -	2 drachms.
Castor oil - - - - -	6 ounces.

Dissolve the aloes in four ounces of warm water, then add the oil. There is a third description of horse, which, in training, is called "a craving one." It is, at times, rather difficult gently to relax the bowels of a horse of this description. In order, however, to reduce it to as near a certainty as possible, it is advisable to make a further addition to the aloes and oil; to the former, one drachm; and two ounces to the latter. The above medicines, given in their different proportions, according to the delicacy or strength of the horse's constitution, will have the desired effect—that of relaxing or of very gently purging him. If a groom observes that a horse, on his being first taken ill, is costive in his bowels, he should rub some oil or lard over his hand and arm, and, compressing the former, he should gently introduce it up the fundament, and remove any hard excrement with which his hand may come in contact; after which, he should administer a clyster of milk-warm thin gruel, for the giving of which, an ox's bladder with a wooden pipe (well oiled) attached to it, is, I think, preferable to the pewter syringes used for this purpose.

With regard to diet, a horse in this, as in most other constitutional diseases, feeds but sparingly: yet hot bran mash should often in the course of the day be put into his manger, and his head should be held over them, with a view to promote as early as possible, a healthy discharge from the nostrils, which, when it takes place, gives great relief. His hay should be wetted, but not put in the rack; he should eat it off the ground: but if his throat be very sore, it may be put in the manger. Green meat, fresh cut, is to be preferred, if it can be had; his drink should be warm gruel, given to him often during the day, the bucket being held up for him to take it; or, perhaps it would be better to secure the bucket in the stall at a convenient height from the ground, so that the horse may take it as often as he likes.

The progress of recovery, after the operation of the medicine ordered, will depend on the constitution of the horse and the nature of the attack. In slight cases, some horses shake off the effects of the disease in seven or eight days, while others remain laboring under the debilitated effects of it for two or three weeks. Under these last mentioned circumstances, as the soreness of the throat and cough become much better, and the pulse approaches to the natural standard of health, the groom may with great advantage have recourse to his favorite medicine, the sweet spirits of nitre; an ounce of which, in beer, or in moderately thick gruel, may be given to a horse three times a day. The horse now appears more lively in his countenance, and may be most likely inclined

to feed. If he is much debilitated, his strength should be recruited by giving him plenty of gruel; and any thing by way of change that he is disposed to eat, should be provided for him,—as malt mashes, scalded oats, good sweet clover or other hay, or green meat.

If it be a light delicate horse, and have been but slightly attacked with the distemper early in the spring, the groom may have some hopes of bringing him out in time, to run according to his engagements. But if the horse be a craving one, and have suffered long from a severe attack of the disease, great good will not be done with him much before the autumn. When a horse has recovered from the disease, the manner of his feeding, together with his general appearance as to freshness, are the criterions by which the groom must be guided in gradually bringing the horse again into work, so as to have him in his usual or proper form.

I have here laid down such a course of treatment as I would advise a training groom to follow, in the case of a horse affected with the distemper, and to an extent which I think is as far as a man of his experience can safely be trusted. If a groom finds, in the course of his treatment, that unfavorable symptoms are approaching, as that of a horse's respiration becoming increased, his ears and extremities being cold, and his pulse much quickened (which latter, by-the-bye, a groom should endeavor to make himself acquainted with), it is the lungs, in all probability, which are becoming affected. Under such unfavorable appearances, a groom should lose no time in calling in the aid of an experienced veterinary surgeon.

FASHIONABLE BLOOD OF HIGH-BRED AMERICAN RACE-HORSES.

Written for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR: As your periodical may chance to meet the eye of some of our trans-Atlantic brethren interested in the subject, I will endeavor, in the absence of an American Stud Book—a work much needed—to furnish (chiefly for that object, though it may suit “home consumption,”) examples of the pedigrees of two of our celebrated horses, now upon the Turf, as a *synopsis of the best American blood*: it may be placed in the “Register,” as a record of their fame, with the statistics of the American Turf, as published in the “Spirit of the Times.”

The origin of the thorough-bred horse of England, it is well understood, is to be traced to an entirely Oriental pedigree; but, in

many instances, it goes to that source not much beyond the Darley and Godolphin Arabians, that may be regarded as the basis of English pedigrees.

Although some of the oldest of the English pedigrees are to be traced to the horses upon *the Turf* during the reign of Charles I., yet the following are to be regarded as its Patriarchs: Flying Childers [and his Own Brother], son of the Darley Arabian, foaled 1715; Partner, by a son of the Byerly Turk, dam by Curwen's Bay Barb, foaled 1718; Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian, foaled 1739; Matchem, by Cade (son of the Godolphin Arabian), dam by Partner, foaled 1748; Marske, by a son of Bartlett's Childers, descended maternally from one of the highest pedigrees, "going back as far as the reign of Charles I."; Snap, by a son of Childers, dam by old Fox, &c., foaled 1750; Herod, by a son of Partner, dam by a son of Flying Childers—Bethel Arabian, &c., "of the high lineage of Champion," &c., foaled 1758; Eclipse, by Marske, dam by Regulus—thus uniting the blood of Childers and the Godolphin Arabian—foaled 1764; &c. &c., as transmitted through Highflyer, Pot-8-o's, Sir Peter, Waxy, &c., to Emilius, Camel, Bay Middleton, Harkaway, and the most fashionable stallions now in England.

The "Introduction to a 'General Stud Book,' consisting of a small collection of pedigrees, extracted from Racing Calendars and sale papers," was first published in England in 1791. It is not surprising that the pedigrees of many of the excellent thorough-bred horses previously introduced to America, as well as that of some English horses, should have been omitted in that work.

In Edgar's work on American pedigrees, it is stated—"the English blood horse was known in Virginia long before any Stud Book made its appearance in England; and pedigrees were only communicated (in those days) by the certificates of private gentlemen, and persons of honor and integrity, which were often lost;" that "all the blood stock, at present in the United States, have originally descended from the first importations of stallions and mares" [to be thorough-bred they must have been so, as well as having their blood transmitted free from any base admixture], "when it was a colony—and which have been subsequently kept up by others of a more recent date;" that "*Fearnought*, called the Godolphin Arabian of America, and particularly of Virginia; but *Jolly Roger* may very justly vie with him for distinction," "as he was anterior; and there never was a horse in Virginia at whose name, and [that of] old *Janus*, so many thorough-bred pedigrees terminate;" these three "were the first founders of the Virginia Race-Horse." "The judicious breeders of the blood horse of the present day, when they have the ancient crosses of *Fearnought*, *Janus*, *Jolly Roger*, *Monkey*, *Othello*, *Silver-Eye*, and *Morton's Traveller*, in their pedigrees, want no other aid of foreign crosses, to ensure speed, bottom, lastingness, and ability to carry heavy weights." "*Medley* has done much towards the improvement of the American Race-Horse; also *Bedford*, *Citizen*, *Clockfast*, *Dare-Devil*, *Diomed*, *Gabriel*, *Messenger*, *Shark*, *Spread Eagle*, and *Morton's Traveller*.

"The second volume" [of Mr. Edgar's work, not yet published,] "will contain also as complete a list as could, with accuracy, be obtained, of mares imported from England, and their produce—a list of Arabian and Barb mares, and their produce—of *Spanish mares*, and theirs."

We learn, too, from the history of the ancient colony of Virginia, that it was colonised by the Cavaliers of the times of the Stuarts; and that *they* brought with them their love for the amusements of the Turf and the Chase; and that, at a very early period, the breeding of swift horses was especially attended to, and encouraged by Legislative enactments. It may be concluded that some of the best blood of England was introduced into the colony some years *anterior* to the days of Herod and Eclipse, and that it has been preserved and transmitted with special care. Possibly the climate and soil of Virginia may be more congenial to the rearing of the Blood Horse, than that of England. Into the neighboring colony of Maryland, shortly succeeding the unparalleled achievements of Flying Childers (if the tradition of him is to be believed), Spark, a renowned horse of his day in England, was introduced by Gov. Ogle, having been given, perhaps for that purpose, as a distinguished present from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, *father* of His Britannic Majesty George III.

Prior to the American Revolution, the racing in the colonies was almost exclusively confined to its aristocracy. From the studs of the good old gentlemen "of the ancient time," are probably descended many of our best race-horses (as the Lady Lightfoot family, from the stud of Mr. Fitzhugh, of Chatham,) whose pedigrees, as traced to antiquity, stop at some *famed* mare of the day, and are now lost in oblivion, or at best rest on conjecture. We know that many of them trace to Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian; from which famed Maryland stock we are inclined to believe Grey Eagle, a renowned son of Kentucky, Floretta, Omega, &c., are descended. At a later period, towards the close of the last and the *beginning* of the present century, were imported many that had been among the *best* race-horses of their day in England; as *Medley*, *Shark*, *Diomed*, *Saltram*, *Spread Eagle*, *Sir Harry* (the four last Derby winners), *Gabriel*, *Whip*, *Dragon*, *Clifden*, *Messenger*, *Buzzard*, *Bedford*, *Chance*, &c. &c. (From Buzzard, through his sons *Selim*, *Castrel*, and *Rubens*, are descended *Sultan*, and much of the fashionable blood *now* upon the English Turf.) The excellence of the breed of our best American race-horses is likely to be perpetuated by the recent importations of such horses as *Barefoot*, *Rowton*, *Margrave*, *Priam*, *St. Giles*, *Spaniel* (*six* St. Leger and Derby winners), *Zinganee*, *Leviathan*, *Glencoe*, *Trustee*, *Riddlesworth*, *Belshazzar*, *Sarpedon*, *Emancipation*, *Nonplus*, *Tranby*, *Cetus*, *Skylark*, &c. &c.

The application of the preceding remarks on the *origin* of the American Race-Horse will be now made to those stout competitors, Boston and Mariner, that, last autumn, ran one of the gamest races on record—one that may have been fatal to Boston's future success. Other pedigrees of our most famed horses partake of the same

crosses with other combinations ; as with Gabriel, through Oscar ; Spread Eagle, through Medoc ; Messenger through American Eclipse ; Buzzard through Woodpecker, &c. &c.

BOSTON'S PEDIGREE,

MORE "IN EXTENSU" THAN HERETOFORE PUBLISHED.

1833. *Boston*, ch., by *Timoleon* out of *Robin Brown's* dam, own sister to *Tuckahoe* and *Revenge*, by *Florizel* ; her dam, the grandam, too, of *Luda*, by *English Alderman* ; great grandam by *English Clockfast*, and her dam by *Wildair*. (The residue of the maternal line has been unfortunately lost ; but of the purity of its blood as certified by a gentleman and breeder of Mr. Wickham's character, and by the renown of the family, there can be no doubt. *Boston's* dam, *Robin Brown*, *Tuckahoe*, *Revenge*, and *Luda*, have been distinguished winners—*Tuckahoe* having had nearly as much fame as *Florizel* or *Timoleon*.) 1813. *Timoleon*, by *Sir Archy*, dam by *English Saltram*, grandam by *Wildair*, &c. 1805. *Sir Archy*, by *English Diomed*, dam by *English Rockingham*, grandam *Tabitha* (see the Book, i. e. the Stud Book,) own sister to *Miss Kingsland*, out of *Pegasus's* dam by *Trentham*, &c. 1781. *Rockingham*, as a race-horse, the best son of *Highflyer* (*Herod's* best son), out of *Purity* by *Matchem*, &c. (see Stud Book). 1780. *Saltram*, by *Eclipse*, out of *Virago* by *Snap—Regulus*, &c. (see Stud Book). 1801. *Florizel* by *English Diomed*, dam by *English Shark*, grandam by *Harris's Eclipse* (son of *English Fearnought*, out of *English Stella* by *Shakspeare*, out of *Cassandra*, &c.—(see Stud Book)—great grandam by *Fearnought—Jolly Roger*, &c. (Like *English Eclipse*, *Florizel*, in his brilliant career, was neither touched by whip nor spur, no competitor being able to come near him ; yet *Sir Archy* is regarded as the best son of *Diomed*). 1777. *Diomed*, ch., by *Florizel* (son of *Herod*), dam by *Spectator—Blank—Childers—Miss Belvoir*, &c. (see Stud Book). 1787. *Alderman*, by *Pot-8-o's* (one of the best sons of *Eclipse*), out of *Lady Bolingbroke* by *Squirrel*, out of *Herod's dam—Cypron* by *Blaze*, &c. (see Stud Book). 1774. *Clockfast*, by *Gimcrack*, out of *Miss Ingram* by *Regulus*, &c. (see Stud Book). 1767. *Wildair*, by *English Fearnought*, out of an *English mare* by *Jolly Roger—grandam Kitty Fisher* by *Cade* (son of the *Godolphin Arabian*). 1755. *Fearnought*, by *Regulus* (son of the *Godolphin Arabian*), dam by *Whitenose—Darley Arabian—Bay Arabian—Helmsley Turk*, &c. 1741. *Jolly Roger*, by *Roundhead* (son of *Childers*), dam by *Partner*, &c. (see Stud Book).

Boston has fully justified his distinguished ancestry—having run a long and brilliant career, perhaps in some respects unexampled, and not yet closed, having won thirty-five races, beating a host of our best horses with unusual *eclat*—until, being out of condition, he was distanced by *Fashion* in 7:42—7:48 ;—(see *American Turf Register*, vol. xiii., p.p. 94 and 95 ;) that has led to the contemplated match, next May, at the highest figure, \$20,000 a side, \$5000 forfeit.

MARINER'S PEDIGREE,*

MORE "IN EXTENSO" THAN HERETOFORE PUBLISHED.

1836. *Mariner*, br., by *Shark*, out of *Fashion's* dam, "*The Bonnets o' Blue*" (own sister to *Slender*) by *Sir Charles*, grandam *Reality* (the dam of *Johnson's Medley* and own sister to *Vanity*) by *Sir Archy*; great grandam by *English Medley*—her dam by *English Centinel*—*Eng. Janus*—*Eng. Monkey*—*Eng. Silver-Eye*—*Spanker*—imported Spanish mare. 1830. *Shark*, bl., own brother to *Eclipse Lightfoot*, *Black and Bay Maria*, by *Am. Eclipse*, out of *Lady Lightfoot* by *Sir Archy*; grandam *Black Maria* by *Eng. Shark*—great grandam (*Vingtun's* dam) by *Eng. Clockfast*—*Maria* by *Regulus* (son of *Fearnought*), &c. 1814. *Am. Eclipse*, by *Duroc*, out of *Miller's Damsel* by *Eng. Messenger*; grandam an English mare by *Pot-8-o's*; great grandam by *Gimcrack*—her dam *Snapdragon* by *Snap*, &c. (see *Stud Book*). 1806. *Duroc*, by *Eng. Diomed*, out of *Amanda* by *Grey Diomed* (a full bred son of *Medley*)—*Cade*, &c. 1771. *Shark*, by *Marske* (his next best son after *Eclipse*—*Shark* won upwards of 12,000 guineas in his many races), dam by *Snap*—*Marlborough* (son of the *Godolphin Arabian*)—*Barb* mare. For *Clockfast* see above. 177—*Regulus*, by *Eng. Fearnought*, out of the *Imp. mare Jenny Dismal*, &c. 1816. *Sir Charles*, ch., by *Sir Archy*, dam by *Eng. Citizen*—(see *Stud Book*)—*Commutation* (son of *Wildair*), &c. For *Sir Archy's* pedigree see *Boston's*. 1776. *Medley*, gr., by *Gimcrack*, out of *Own Sister* to *Sir Peter's* dam by *Snap*—*Regulus*, &c. (no better pedigree in the *Stud Book*). 1758. *Centinel*, by *Blank* (son of the *Godolphin Arabian*, dam by *Bartlett's Childers*), dam by *Cade*—*Partner*, &c. (see *Stud Book*). *Eng. Janus* (son of the *Godolphin Arabian's* son *Janus*), dam by *Old Fox*—*Bald Galloway*, &c.—imported into *Virginia* in 1752. 1725. *Eng. Monkey* (imported in 1747), by the *Lonsdale Bay Arabian*—*Curwen's Bay Barb*—*Byerley Turk*—*Arabian*. *Silver-Eye*, by the *Cullen Arabian*—*Curwen's Bay Barb*, &c., to the old *Vintner* mare. *Spanker's* and the *Spanish*

* To the American Breeder it would be enough to give *Mariner's* pedigree in a very few words:—"By *Shark* (the produce of *Eclipse* and *Lady Lightfoot*), out of *Bonnets o' Blue* (the produce of *Sir Charles* and *Reality*),"—and scarce necessary to add—"Lady *Lightfoot* and *Reality* were as distinguished in their day as were *Eclipse* and *Sir Charles*, the rival champions of the North and the South." And to those who know the reputation of the gentlemen who bred the dams of *Mariner* (*Fashion*, too,) of *Shark*, and of *Boston* also, it would be enough for them to know that *Bonnets o' Blue* was bred by *William R. Johnson, Esq.*; *Lady Lightfoot* by the late *Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy*; and *Boston's* dam by the late *John Wickham, Esq.*, also of *Virginia*; and that their pedigrees were furnished by them, supported by their opinion that they could not be surpassed.

For further particulars of *Mariner* and *Fashion* see the "*Am. Turf Register*," vol. xiii., p. 81.

N.B. The memoirs of most of the renowned horses embraced in *Boston's* and *Mariner's* pedigrees, are to be found in the "*American Turf Register*"; and in most instances accompanied by their portraits, especially of *Childers*, *Marske*, *Eclipse*, *Herod*, *Highflyer*, *Shark*, *Gimcrack*, *Medley*, *Diomed*, *Messenger*, *Citizen*, &c., English horses; and of *Sir Archy*, *Duroc*, *Am. Eclipse*, *Sir Charles*, *Lady Lightfoot*, *Shark*, the *Marias*, *Reality*, *Bonnets o' Blue*, &c., American horses. The achievements of *Pot-8-o's*, *Rockingham*, *Fearnought*, &c., are given exclusively.

mare's pedigrees are not known to the writer. However, Mariner's pedigree, maternally, as furnished by Mr. Wm. R. Johnson, is traced for *more* than a century, to nearly an Oriental origin.

The names of those horses found in the two pedigrees are *italicised*, as well as those Mr. Edgar has regarded as the basis of American blood, and a few striking examples of English pedigrees. It will be remarked that Boston and Mariner have crosses (the latter several) from the game little Gimcrack, foaled 1760, (that unites the Godolphin Arabian and Partner blood, tracing to the famed Brocklesby Betty, of the most ancient period of the English Turf,) it having been long since observed that most of our best-bottomed horses were of that blood; and that both pedigrees refer also to the same distinguished ancestors—Sir Archy, Diomed, Pot-8-o's, Shark, Wildair, Fearnought, &c. &c.

Fashion (by Eng. Trustee), Bonnets o' Blue, Shark, Slender, Reality, Vanity, Am. Eclipse, Sir Charles, Lady Lightfoot, Duroc, Miller's Damsel, Vingt'un, Sir Archy, Johnson's Medley mare (the great grandam to Mariner), the *four* Marias, Regulus, &c., as found in Mariner's pedigree, from a period *before* the American Revolution, have *always* held the *first* rank among American race-horses; as, in England, by Medley, Shark, Diomed, Messenger, Citizen, Pot-8-o's, Gimcrack, &c. Sir Archy and Florizel were invincible in their day. Timoleon and Reality held the *first* place on the Turf among the renowned get of Sir Archy. *Twenty-six years ago* members of these two families, rivals for fame then *as now*, contested for the *supremacy* of the Turf; when Vanity beat Tuckahoe, and Timoleon Lady Lightfoot; that and the following year Timoleon lost and won in two splendid conflicts with Reality. In the stud Sir Charles is esteemed the best son of Sir Archy, as sire *also* to Andrew, Trifle, Sussex (Lady Clifden's sire), Fanny Wyatt, Mary Blunt, Sally Hornet, Collier, Wagner, &c. Tuckahoe and Defiance divide the honor as the best sons of Florizel; they also were at the *head* of the Turf in their day.

If Fearnought has been our Godolphin Arabian, it may appropriately be said that Diomed (sire to Sir Archy, Florizel, Potomac, Duroc, Wonder, Lavinia, Haney's Maria, &c.) has been our Herod; and that Sir Archy has been the American Highflyer, as sire to Timoleon, Virginian, Lady Lightfoot, Vanity, Reality, Rattler, Sumter, Flirtilla, Sir Charles, the Janets, the Richards, Henry, Bertrand, Pacific, Stockholder, Kosciusko, Marion, Industry, &c. &c. &c. Few American horses of any fame have run, of late years, without a cross from Sir Archy.

It is somewhat singular that the descendants of Gimcrack, Shark, Rockingham and Diomed, horses of the *first* celebrity in England, should have had much less fame there than in America; and, on the contrary, that but one son of Buzzard, of like celebrity, to say nothing of late importations, should have been celebrated upon our Turf, his descendants, even now, having the highest reputation in England. But few, too, of the get of Spread Eagle and Eagle (both Derby winners), have acquired any fame on the American Turf; and that was nearly engrossed by Maid of the Oaks and

Floretta, first rate four-milers. Spread Eagle, in the Derby, beat Diamond, and, by the bolting of his successful competitor, he subsequently beat Hambletonian, the only race lost by that distinguished horse—a descendant from Eclipse and Herod—that has been classed with them, Childers, Matchem and Highflyer, as the best race-horses of England. May not Priam and Harkaway be added to that brilliant catalogue?

This being a brief epitome of the English and American Stud Book, as regards their *most* famed horses, I shall subscribe myself

MULTUM IN PARVO.

REMARKS ON THE FASHIONABLE ENGLISH RACING STALLIONS.

BY A QUIET AND EASY OBSERVER.

Resumed from page 267, vol. xii., of the "Turf Register."

IN resuming my remarks on our Fashionable Racing Stallions, I cannot do better than commence with my favorite *Sir Hercules*.—*Sir Hercules* was got by Whalebone, out of Peri [the dam of Capt. Stockton's *Langford*] by Wanderer, grandam *Thalestris* by Alexander—Rival by *Sir Peter*—Hornet by Drone—Manilla by Goldfinder, &c. &c. The history of *Sir Hercules* is somewhat remarkable. In 1826 Peri was sent from Petworth to Ireland, being then in foal by Whalebone; the produce was *Sir Hercules*. At two years old he won four times, against all the best youngsters in the sister Kingdom, and was thought (and justly so) to stand a good chance to carry off the Great Doncaster St. Leger. He was accordingly sent to Richmond to be trained by Mr. Thomas Peirse. At York August Meeting, 1829, he (being then three years old) won with the greatest possible ease a race against a very fair Field, and at once became a rattling favorite for the great Northern Stakes. It may be remembered that a short time previous to the St. Leger coming off, some very unpleasant reports were in circulation respecting this gallant son of old Whalebone, and it is believed to this day that certain tricks were resorted to by a *Leg*, now no more, to make *Sir Hercules* what is termed in the Ring "safe." Notwithstanding this desperate move, such was the gameness of the horse that he came in a very tolerable third to Rowton and Voltaire, two very superior colts, with a tail of sixteen distant followers. On Friday in the same Meeting, he, still laboring under the "drug system," won a rich Sweepstakes; and in the Craven Meeting 1830, he won with great ease the Claret Stakes, Ditch In, beating Morris Dancer (a horse of repute) colt by Gustavus, out of Canvas, and colt by Godolphin, out of Espagnolle.

Such are the performances of Sir Hercules on the Turf.—As a stallion he shines perhaps in even a greater degree, being the sire of a host of winners. Amongst the number may be found Cruiskeen (winner of the Chester Trades Cup in 1841, and many other crack races), The Hydra (a good winner), Hyllus (a much abused horse), The Corsair (winner of the 2000 gs. in 1839), Jenny Jones, Coronation (winner of the Derby in 1841, and second for the St. Leger), Nessus, and Robert de Gorham: the two last are splendid colts, and great favorites for the Derby. To those gentlemen who are fond of seeing a racing stallion perfect in all his parts, I know of no better advice than to send them to have a peep at Sir Hercules. As a matter of course this valuable animal had a most capital supply of mares during the past season.

A change of some moment has taken place in Mr. Theobald's Establishment at Stockwell: I allude to the sale of *Rockingham* to the foreign market, and the purchase of *Muley Moloch* of Mr. Kirby, at a heavy figure, to fill up the vacancy. These horses, it will be recollected, were opposed to each other in the St. Leger 1833, *Muley Moloch* being the favorite at only 3 to 1 against, while 7 and 8 to 1 were betted currently against *Rockingham*, who was declared the winner, after what was then considered a false run race. It turned out that *Muley Moloch* was entirely unfit to run, although well looking enough to the eye; and I remember John Day, who rode him, making the remark after the race that "he could scarcely keep him moving." In the Derby in the same year the same singular falling off occurred in *Glaucus's* running; for *Wheatley* was obliged to call upon him long before the lot reached the Corner, notwithstanding Mr. Ridsdale was quite satisfied, as was indeed Web his trainer, that the horse's condition was good. Here the public betting men took as low odds as 5 to 2 about a horse that really could not gallop a quarter of a mile! But to return to Mr. Theobald's Establishment:

Muley Moloch is within an ace of being *seventeen* hands high, with immense bone and muscle, and has got some of the finest colts of the day. His blood is of the most fashionable sort, being got by *Muley* (a son of *Orville*) out of *Nancy*, the dam of the very celebrated *Longwaist*, and many others of good repute in the Racing World. As I have touched fully on his performances on the Turf in the "Sporting Magazine" for March last year, I need not say more here, save that *Muley Moloch* is a great favorite in the North; and I hesitate not to add that the Southern breeders will do well to take a journey to Stockwell to see the new "lion." *Old Camel* was looking bloomingly well, and there can be no doubt that he will get his quantity of mares during the coming season. That very capital judge of young stock, Col. Peel, is exceedingly fond of the *Camel* blood, and has three colts by that stallion in the next Derby, two of which are highly promising animals—I mean *Archy* (out of *Garcia* by *Octavian*), and *Sea-Horse* (out of *Seabreeze* by *Paulowitz*). Few horses can boast of a *finer* character for speed than *Camel*; in fact, in his day he was decidedly the *fleetest* animal at Mewmarket. In my remarks touching the progeny of this valuable

horse, I have mentioned a few only, in your January Number 1841, and I may now add Lampon, Misdeal, and a three-year-old colt out of Cecilia, as having paid their way very handsomely during the past season. Isaac Day has now in his possession a very smart racing-like colt, Curator, by Camel, out of Zoe, with a Derby nomination, and several very good judges have already backed him to a considerable amount. The following sons of Camel are in the next Derby: colt out of Miss Craven's dam (a very smart creature), Mule (a very stout runner), and Camelford (reported to be a very dangerous *dark* colt). There are also two fillies in the Derby by Camel, viz., The Hamble, and a filly of Mr. Lawrence's out of a mare (foaled in 1835) by Lapdog, out of Nina by Selim.—The rest of Mr. Theobald's stud were in a very healthy condition, and I must again recommend all gentlemen who take the slightest interest in breeding for the Turf to pay a visit to the Stockwell Establishment, where they will find the most judicious management, and also the greatest attention shewn by the stud-groom. This is *not* always the case in large breeding concerns.

Mr. Kirby's Stud at York is in every respect a strong one, as it consists of the high sounding names of Hetman Platoff, Lanercost, Phoenix, &c. *Hetman Platoff* was got by Brutandorf, out of Don John's dam by Comus, and was one of the best four-year-olds of late years. In the St. Leger 1839 *Hetman Platoff* was very strongly fancied, and I do firmly believe, if he had been allowed to start, that he would have beaten both Charles the Twelfth and the game little Euclid. We have of late seen so many palpable mistakes committed in the private *trial-ing* department, that I should be inclined upon starting any horse in good health for his engagement, rather than be entirely guided by the opinion of my trainer, as to there being a better one amongst his lot. Look at Scott's Derby lot of last year, and there you find that they made unquestionably the worst horse of the lot the prime favorite, while Satirist, who was in blooming health, was not even permitted to start! *Hetman Platoff's* performances at four years old are very well worth recording. After winning at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, he went to Goodwood, where he, carrying *nine stone seven pounds*, ran a very respectable second to Orelia, *four years, six stone nine pounds*, beating *fifteen others*. He then went to Wolverhampton, where he won the Wolverhampton Stakes, carrying 8st. 12lb.—two miles and a half and a distance—beating La Sage Femme, 4 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; The Corsair, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb.; Grey Milton, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb.; and *six others* not placed by the Judge. Betting, 5 to 4 against *Hetman Platoff*. At the same Meeting he won the Cleveland Cup, three miles, carrying 8st. 7lb., beating The Corsair, 8st. 7lb., and Dunstan, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; any odds on *Hetman Platoff*, who won uncommonly easy. His last appearance as a racer was at the Warwick Meeting, where he, with 9st. 8lb. on his back, ran a splendid "dead heat" with Glenlivat (both the same age), 7st., beating *eight others*. Betting, 11 to 8 against *Hetman Platoff*, who broke down in the run-in. As far as general appearance goes, *Hetman Platoff* is one of the most magnificent animals ever seen;

and, taking his public performances into consideration, I feel bound to say that Mr. Kirby's new favorite ought to be classed as one of our first racing stallions. He covers at 15 guineas each mare.

When Mr. Kirby purchased *Lanercost* of Mr. Ramsay, it was said that it was a commission from a foreign market; but it has since turned out that the spirited purchase was for the old gentleman himself. I perceive that this noted racer is advertised to serve mares at twenty guineas each, but the number is not to exceed fifty. A Yorkshire gentleman the other day, when speaking about Mr. Kirby's establishment, said that it was the intention of Mr. K. to enter *Lanercost* for the Ascot and Goodwood Cups, and that John Scott would have the horse turned over to him immediately after the covering season had expired. Without vouching for the truth of the above, I must say that *Lanercost* is as sound as a foal, and might run to great advantage another season. *Lanercost* was got by Liverpool, out of Otis by Bustard, and made his *debut* as a public racer at Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1838 in the St. Leger Stakes, which he won cleverly, much to the surprise of his party, inasmuch as they had another horse, The Hydra, in the race, which was thought to be some six or seven pounds better than *Lanercost*. Here again we see the fallacy of being too *sweet* on private trial. After this performance, *Lanercost* took a commanding place in the betting for the Great St. Leger, much to the delight of the book-makers, who stood heavily against Don John and Ion. It is well known that *Lanercost* was unsuccessful here, but he ran third in the quickest run St. Leger ever known, Don John running the distance in *three minutes and seventeen seconds*. After, however, picking up £140 at Doncaster, he was sent to the Caledonian Hunt Meeting, where he won the St. Leger Stakes of 250 sovs. and Her Majesty's 100 gs., and wound up the year by carrying away 50 sovs. at Dumfries. In 1839, *Lanercost*, then four years old, is chronicled the winner of the following races:—At Liverpool July Meeting, 135 sovs.; the Cup Stakes of £168 10s. at the Western Meeting; 100 sovs. at Doncaster; 60 sovs. and Her Majesty's Plate of 100 gs. at the Caledonian Hunt; the Berwickshire Cup of 150 gs. at Kelso; Gold Cup of 100 gs. and 50 sovs. at Dumfries; and the Cambridgeshire Stakes of 100 sovs. at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting. At five years old, *Lanercost* won the Irvine Cup of 290 sovs. and 110 sovs. at Eglinton Park; the Gold Cup with 40 sovs. at Newcastle (beating Bee's-wing); 40 gs. and Her Majesty's Plate of 100 gs. at Carlisle; the Gold Cup value 200 gs. and Her Majesty's Plate of 100 gs. at the Caledonian Hunt; and the Gold Cup at Dumfries. In 1841, *Lanercost*, then six years old, ran the following races:—At Ascot Heath, he, carrying 9st. 9lb., ran second to Satirist, 3 yrs., 7st. 3lb., for Her Majesty's Gold Vase. It was generally thought at the time that *Lanercost* lost this race solely from bad management. On the Thursday, he, carrying 9st., won the Ascot Cup, two miles and a half, beating Flambeau, 9st.; St. Francis, 9st. 3lb.; Bokhara, 8st. 5lb.; Bloomsbury, 9st.; and Teleta, 8st. 2lb.; a great betting race, and *Lanercost* pleased his friends by winning very cleverly. At New-

castle-upon-Tyne, Lanercost, 9st. 3lb., then the property of Mr. Kirby, ran third to Bee's-wing, 9st.; Calypso, 8st. 2lb., being second. This race perhaps was one of the most magnificent scenes ever witnessed on any race-course. The three started at great speed, and continued close together until a very few yards from home, when a most desperate struggle took place, which ended in favor of the old mare by not more than a neck. After this race Lanercost went amiss. To such gentlemen as approve of *speed* combined with *stoutness* I can most unequivocally recommend Lanercost to their notice; and I must further hint at the very great probability, from the tempting offers from a foreign market, of Lanercost soon becoming an absentee from this country.

Mr. Kirby's other stallion, the celebrated *Phoenix*, by Buzzard, out of Cobweb, is a remarkably fine animal. He was foaled in 1835, and made his appearance in 1838 for the Riddlesworth Stakes at Newmarket, of 1800 sovs. value, which he won easily; he then became a capital favorite for the Derby, but, as is well known, he trained off, and was not fit to run for a *sous* when he stripped at Epsom. At Ascot Heath he contrived to put 450 sovs. into the pocket of his noble owner. Mr. Kirby subsequently purchased this fine stallion at a high figure of Lord Jersey, and if "shape, make, and action," be anything in favor of a racing stallion, *Phoenix* must become a prominent favorite. I have been informed that Mr. Kirby has refused a very large sum for this son of old Cobweb.

Mr. Isaac Sadler's stallions are *Defence*, by Whalebone, out of *Defiance*, and *Venison*, by Partisan, out of Fawn by Smolensko. Of *Defence* I have written largely in my remarks in the Spring of last year, therefore it will be only necessary to add that the noble animal—and he is indeed a noble animal—is in excellent health. Three of his get are frequently mentioned in the Derby betting, viz., *Barrier*, *Defier*, and *Palladium*.—Of *Venison* I have a great deal to say, well knowing that many racing gentlemen give him the preference over all the sons of the famous Partisan. At two years old *Venison* was beaten easily at Goodwood by *Athenian*, and all the winter and spring was so little thought of by John Day, that he was not even mentioned in the Derby betting till about a week before the race, when a sporting Baronet, since gathered to his fathers, took 80 to 1 in *ponies* about the little horse. *Recruit's* race for the Epsom Craven Stakes gave "honest John" a clear line, and his little lot was put together on the Wednesday morning, when *Venison* ran clear away from his companions. I never recollect witnessing a greater scramble to get on than occurred on the morning of the Derby, and at the breaking up of the Ring 7 to 2 was scarcely obtainable. What was the result? Why, Bay Middleton, *sixteen and a half hands* in height, with the most muscular power imaginable in a race-horse, beat *Venison*, *fifteen hands*, very easily. There was a great deal of talk about "*Venison* could have been second," and "*Venison* was injudiciously ridden," with other observations too common after a great event; but John Day was too good a judge to throw away a "cool hundred" when

it was within his grasp. Gladiator was undoubtedly a better horse on the Derby day, 1836, than his half brother Venison. The subsequent running of Venison during the year was certainly of a most extraordinary description, and, taken altogether, no doubt without parallel in the Racing Calendar. The game little animal won no fewer than *twelve times*, carrying all sorts of weights, and running all sorts of distances. Amongst his prizes were five King's Plates. Much was talked of at the time of "honest John's" want of "bowels of compassion," but I have reason to know that the horse was at the "tender mercy" of another hand. At four years old, Venison was completely "stumpt up"—in this there was nothing to wonder at; and although he managed to win the Portland Handicap and the King's Guineas by dint of the most unflinching gameness, yet it was as clear as *noon day* that his *sun* was *set*. From what I have seen of Venison's stock, I am inclined to believe that he will become a very fashionable stallion. His price of covering (10 gs.), when compared with many I could name, is singularly low. Last season Mr. Sadler had no just reason to complain of any lack of mares, and, from what I have heard, I should suppose that his *two favorites* will be well furnished with mares this year. Defence is eighteen years old, and Venison nine.

Mr. Thornhill's establishment consists of the celebrated *Emilius*, *Albemarle*, and *The Commodore*. Of *Emilius* so much is known that it would be only a waste of space to say more than that the fine old horse is in capital health, and is advertised to serve mares at 50 sovs. each: his age is 22. *Albemarle*, by Young Phantom, out of Hornsea's dam, is a very fine animal, and likely to become a popular stallion. His performances on the Turf were rather limited; at three years old he ran very well up in the Derby race, and afterwards won £1100 at Doncaster. His blood is first-rate, his sire being a son of Phantom, and his dam by Cerberus, her dam Miss Cranfield by Sir Peter. Of *The Commodore* I know no more than that he is advertised to cover at 12 gs. a mare.

Elis still continues at Wilton House, near Salisbury, and is an especial favorite in the West country. I recorded *Elis'* exploits in my notice last year, and anticipated that a great number of mares would be sent to him, and my anticipation has been realized. One of the best running two-year-olds of last season claims *Elis* for her sire—I need scarcely say I mean *Passion*. The sons and daughters of this very celebrated racer and stallion are distinguished in a very striking degree by the resemblance to their sire. Such mares as Miss Craven, Catharina, or any stout runner deficient in a turn of speed, could scarcely be sent to a better stallion than *Elis*. The subscription is forty mares (besides those of the owner) at 20 gs. each. I have been told that the subscription is nearly full, therefore it behoves gentlemen to be on the look out. *Elis* is by Langar (now dead), out of Olympia by Sir Oliver.

Old *Colwick* (old, I mean, to race,) has all at once become a distinguished stallion, and has risen in price to 20 gs. each mare. I regret that we have all but lost the good Filho da Puta blood; in-

deed Colwick is the only direct branch left of anything like note as a stallion. As a racer Colwick's performances were very unequal. At two years old he ran very respectably indeed, and took a very prominent situation in the Betting books of the Derby and Leger speculators in 1831; he, however, wofully disappointed his too sanguine admirers, by not even shewing the "crimson and black cap" in the front rank in either race. At four years old he ran exceedingly well, and proved the winner of the following important races:—The Tradesmen's Plate, with 255 sovs., at Chester (this was a prodigious betting race), the Stand Cup, with 50 sovs., at Liverpool, 50 sovs. at Wolverhampton, and 30 sovs. at Holywell Hunt. In writing that Colwick "ran exceedingly well" at this age, I do not mean that he won heavy sums, but that he defeated the principal *cracks* of his day. After having been hacked about all over the country, he was sent to the stud, but, not being fancied as a stallion, he was once more put into training, and began his "second series" so well, by winning the Newmarket Craven Stakes in 1834, that his noble owner at once determined upon bottling him up for the Goodwood Cup; for which race, as a matter of course, he received a very considerable allowance of weight. The public generally expected the old horse would "be there or thereabouts," and so he *was*, for he ran a very good second to Glencoe, beating a very good Field. It would have been wise to have ended Colwick's Turf performances here; but Lord Chesterfield, or some one for him, thought differently, and the consequence was, the poor old and much-abused horse was actually brought out last year for the Goodwood Cup, against all the young and best horses of the day. As every one knows, the old horse shewed that his temper was not a bit improved by the unjust treatment he had received, for he would not run a yard pleasantly. Perhaps the Scotts would like to see old Colwick and his son Attila running together for the next Goodwood Cup! If the old horse get any favor, he may certainly place it to the very excellent running of Attila, who, in all probability, will make his sire a popular stallion. As I observed before, I have a great respect for the old Filho blood; and I entertain a notion that I shall once more see it in the ascendant. Colwick is advertised to serve mares at Burghley, near Stamford, at 20 sovs. each mare, and 1 sov. to the groom.

That fine racing animal *The Doctor*, by Dr. Syntax, is advertised to serve mares at Barnton Stud Farm, near Edinburgh, at 10 gs. each. As a racer, *The Doctor*, like his sire, was more famed for honesty (a rare thing in these days) than for speed. To wade through *The Doctor's* performances would be a lengthened task, therefore I shall only observe that he kept the very best company in the North of England, and very, very frequently led off the ball. For the St. Leger in 1837 he was very near being hailed the victor: and it is by no means clear to me that he would not have actually carried off that race but for the accident he met with at the run in. There cannot be a doubt of his being, on that eventful day, a much better horse than Abraham Newland, and I have a strong notion that he would have defeated Mango had they met

afterwards. As it was, The Doctor ran a very excellent third. The dam of The Doctor was got by Lottery, grandam Elizabeth by Walton—right good blood to run on. I shall be greatly surprised if The Doctor's progeny do not turn out first-raters.

Epirus, own brother to *Elis*, I see stands at Clipston, near Market Harborough, Leicestershire. Taking *Epirus*'s performances in a lump, they prove him to have been barely a second-rate racer. For the St. Leger 1837 he was in immense force with the Scott party; and it was in everybody's mouth, after the result of that race, that "*Epirus* could not have lost but for his mishap in the ditch." Subsequent events demonstrated beyond all doubt that *Epirus* was considerably over-rated at the time of the Leger: in fact, with the exception of the year 1840, he almost invariably ran a beaten horse. In the year named he managed to pick up for Mr. Bowes the following races:—The Stewards' Cup, value 300 sovs., with 200 sovs. at Goodwood; the Copeland Stakes of 860 sovs. at the Pottery Meeting; Her Majesty's Plate of 100 gs. and 65 sovs. at Lincoln; and Her Majesty's Plate of 100 gs. at Nottingham. His performances last year are not worth alluding to. The blood of *Epirus* is sure to get him a decent supply of mares; and as his owner has judiciously fixed upon the very moderate sum of ten guineas each, I may venture to say that *Epirus* may expect a good season.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for Feb., 1842.

A WEEK AT NEWMARKET.

BY RED ROVER.

"New schemes and new fancies we meet with in life,
To-day perhaps friends, but to-morrow at strife.
Such wonders as these shall not trouble our mind,
Whilst spirit and joy on the race-course we find."

THE close of the racing season of 1841, though accompanied with as bad weather as was ever witnessed, recalled to our mind most fully the good old times, and inspired us with the hopes that we may yet look on their like again. The races and matches throughout the Houghton week were generally well contested; the number of horses brought out to earn their hay and straw unusually large, and almost all the races had considerable interest attached to them. Saturday too furnished a feast satisfactory to the greatest gourmand, and the list of the week comprised sixteen races, twenty-six matches, and eleven matches paid or off by consent. Who can now say that the spirit of the turf is in the "sear and yellow leaf?"

That the running of the two-year-olds during the meeting is a

criterion to go by in 1842, is not quite worthy of trust, as no doubt on light ground, many may appear in different form from that which they exhibited with the turf fetlock deep. One thing is certain, it discovered the good bottomed and strong ones, the great test of goodness—while it threw away all chance for the weeds and the soft-hearted.

Though not disposed to interfere with the accounts given by other correspondents of the week's sport, nor wishing to rehearse the capital accounts with which Bell's Life has favored the world at large, the *cacoethes scribendi* tempts me to say a few words on some of the very prime nags which there came under my observation.

Our sporting poet, Somerville, launches forth in praise of the steed, though I question much whether he ever saw it in its glory at Newmarket.

"Hail, happy Britain, highly favored isle,
And heaven's peculiar care to thee 'tis given,
To train the sprightly steed, more fleet than those
Begot by winds."

But it is at Newmarket, whether in the morning parade on the heath, or when stripped for the contest, that we see the elite of the turf, without bustle, trouble, or interference.

It was with anxious eyes that the stripping for the Criterion was looked for; it being the last time that the "cracks" were to appear in their two-year-old form. Chatham looked well, and is a fine bright chesnut without white, with good legs, but not the best back in the world. It was decidedly a very good performance to win easily at the top weights. Barrier, a very strong black horse, but far from up to the mark, by all outward and visible signs, ran gamely. Wiseacre, a plain dark chesnut horse, appeared stale, and does not look like improving; not so Robin, who is a corky wiry neat little nag, and will see a better day. Timoleon is a big black, more fit for a hunter than a race horse (as indeed all the Sheet Anchor's turn out), Eusebia, a pretty little chesnut with curbs; and Meal, who looked ill, with Lord Exeter's well-worked nag, composed the field, and assisted in looking at the winner, as they took but little share in the struggle.

Few sights can equal, none surpass in effect a large field of horses running abreast over the flat. This year's Cambridgeshire afforded such a sight to the spectators. Well might one exclaim in the words of the old ballad:

"I looked east, I looked west,
I rode both south and north,
And there did they the worst and best
In all their pride come forth.
Yet still it was a glee to trace
The agitation of that race.
A right gay, gladsome sight to see,
Such a grand goodly company."

But in the review of such high bred nags, there is but little time for thinking, less for exclaiming. In truth our optics have plenty

to do. There goes Melody, the great unnamed, with John Day on him, looking confidence itself. His condition looks perfect, if his bad forelegs can but carry him up the hill. Here come the two handsome dark chesnuts, Cruiskeen and Retriever, with the old Corsair sailing under changed colours, and groggy Broadwath. That's I-am-not-aware, so often first favorite, very neat but very slow. "Hilloa! take care, Orange." What's Orange? oh! it's the big gelding Compensation: his action is good, but his heart is in the wrong place; with the weight he should be handy. That's Lord Chesterfield's leggy nag Henri Quatre, and there go little Warden and the Cesarewitch winner, true samples of the illustrious Priam; but the weight will this time stop her, and Melody is tried to be the best.

What is that big bay horse and slashing goer? "that's the Irish-er Vulcan," shouts Ginger, "and not a bad 'un either." Well there are twenty-three out, and as the weeds are not worth wasting time over, let's be off—they will soon get together. Now comes such a galloping of nags—and breathing of nostrils. The last odds are laid in the ring and expectation is at the highest pitch. Two false starts—they're off—no—another false one. Now they're off, and a capital start, all in a line; see Compensation forces the running at a fair pace, the gelding still leads. Now they are near the bottom of the hill, and Henri Quatre is leading, with Melody close to him, the tail begins clearly. Melody leads, Compensation is going well, what an awful lot, they are coming up. Melody can win; no, John is at work. Compensation's beat, Melody does it. No, Vulcan comes up, Melody's beat, Vulcan wins; Vulcan by two lengths. Hurrah! cry the Irish division. Hurrah! cries the Receiver General Lord Miltown, and "who'd have thought it," and "how odd," are in the mouths of the backers of the Stockbridge stable. Vulcan from his previous running was before the race considered hardly worth looking at; but on inspection there is not a horse in Newmarket combining more strength and speed. He is a very fine topped horse, deeper in the girth and more powerful in the loin and back ribs than any horse going. His beating Scutari and Cameleon also showed him to possess a very good turn of speed; though I should say the ground was much in the favor of his strength and lasting qualities. He is quite the sort of horse to become invaluable as a stud horse, his blood combining the Lottery and Teniers.

After these two important races, we had a succession of interesting matches,—of which one of the chief was that between Cameleon and Potentia; the mare from her running for the Duke Michael made her party very sweet, and she was sold for an enormous price (£1500) to a new beginner. She is a very fine chesnut mare of great size, but with curby hocks. The horse however showed her the way, and won easily.

Great too was the interest in the great match between north and south, i. e. The Squire and Ralph. Both had shown themselves good ones, and were backed heavily, and came to the post as well as could be. The game grey, however, beat his companion by

sheer stoutness and pluck; as the pace was very great, and the ground dreadfully deep. There seldom have appeared two neater little nags than these two, and both promise to add fresh laurels to their present fame, and show that greatest of all excellencies, the power of running on. Skipton, a very wiry bay nag, and the first of Stockport's get, showed himself no bad one, in beating the three-year-old at even weights. He looks much like improving, and is remarkable for his action in his hocks, which twist in and out in a singular manner; when extended, however, his action is very good. Among the other good two-year-olds at this meeting, I must not omit the colt by Touchstone, out of Joanna, now in Scott's lot, a very racing-like colt, and taking much after his sire; Rochester also, and Envoy, who ran the dead heat for the Nursery, were far from bad-looking. Rochester is the best which has as yet appeared of the crack Rockingham's produce. This handsome horse is now lost to us; but the price given for him certainly was a stiff one. To say that breeding is going down hill, and is a bad speculation, appears rather an ungrounded assertion, if we look for a moment at the prices at which some of our horses have this year changed owners. To wit—Rockingham, £3,000, Lanercost, £2,800, Physician, £2,500, Muley Moloch, £1,600, Potentia, £1,400, Bloomsbury, £1,000, Maroon, £1,040, The Shah, £1,000, Epirus, £800, Slashing Harry, 400*l.*, Abraham Newland, 200*l.*, The Corsair, 680*l.*, Johnny, 600*l.*, Orelia, 600*l.*, Belgrade, 500*l.*, Walker's six mares 1,200*l.*, Lord Jersey's four mares, Trampoline, Adela, Alea, and Glenara, upwards of 1,200*l.*, and dozens more, which want of space forbids my mentioning here. But to return to my subject, had the weather been better, I verily believe the Houghton meeting would have been carried into another week. Every one seemed alive to the sport, and long may such spirit last; it is only to be hoped that 1842 may open well. That 1841, barring the bad settling for the Derby, was a good season for racing, and the meetings generally well attended, will be, I think, a resolution carried unanimously.

Whilst in these parts, I took a peep at the stud horses, then standing at Newmarket, and first of all at Cæsar, whom I had not seen since his appearance in prime twig for the Riddlesworth, when he beat Euclid. One might journey far, very far, before meeting with his equal in beauty; though small, he is very likely to get racers, and this year has had some very good mares sent to him. Take him from his faultless head, to his hind quarters, it is impossible to find fault with him, and his legs are short-jointed and good; the pastern bone, which was split, is now completely healed, and he is quite sound, though disfigured in that leg. His half brother, Glenorchy, neither proved himself so good, nor equals him in symmetry, but would make a good light weight hunter. Achmet (whose half-bred colts are good), was gone to Hampton Court; he too is much fancied, but is not so handsome as Cæsar, and has a good deal of white about him. Belonging to Lord Henry Seymour, but standing at Newmarket, is their near relative, Ibrahim, a dark

brown horse, very much of the Bay Middleton cut, particularly about the head, neck, and forelegs. He is no favorite, which is no wonder, and as he is not allowed by his noble master to be put to half-breds, he had not one single mare put to him last season. This law was also extended to his stable companion, and superior in every point, Royal Oak, who was sent from France with Ibrahim, where they were doing well. For racing purposes (except with very speedy light mares) Royal Oak is not suited, but as a country stallion he is invaluable. He is a dark brown, without a spot of white, with legs of enormous substance, and very short, good middle and shoulder, and a good, though large head,—but rather too wide in the chest; in fact he looks a model of a heavy weight hunter. Slane is about the only crack nag of his get, and he was a superior runner. With the Sultan, Langar, or Partisan blood, Royal Oak would make the best cross. Luckily I caught a sight of the crack, Liverpool, now in the zenith of his fame, before he left Newmarket; nor was I disappointed, as in him I saw some capital points. His head is beautiful, and set on a crest, which equals in height the Godolphin of former days. He has the shortest and best back possible, and good quarters, though rather short, which would appear more so, no doubt, but for his short tail, which gives them a better appearance,—his legs too, though not large boned, are wiry, and his hocks are pretty good, but rather straight. Economist, of Harkaway fame, was also there, under the guardianship of a most original Irish Cyclops. He shows the effect of work sadly on his forelegs, which are bunged and puffed, till all shape has left them, and the near foreleg was broken, too, on the Curragh. He is a good bright bay, with a plain head, and short neck, longish in the back, and capital quarters. All his foals, which I have seen, are very long below the knee, which is not however his fault. That little horse, Kremlin, also was there last season; but is sold to Mr. Robinson, of High Wycombe, and is intended for improving the breed in Oxfordshire, a very questionable chance; to be sure, there are few countries where so few stud horses travel, as in that country; and consequently very few good nags are bred. Last season a mean little horse, John Doe, by Pantaloon, a big chesnut, Dulcimer (formerly Mr. Price's), by Muley, out of Duleamara, and two weeds, Viceroy by Phantom, and Frederick, by Sultan, out of Aspasia, were all that the Oxfordshire farmers had to choose from. For any speculating person, there is a capital opening in that country, as it is a great hunting one, and horses command a good price, both from the proximity of the university, and the abundance of country gentry.

In Yorkshire, Lincolnshire, and Warwickshire there are plenty of the best stallions, too many almost; whereas in Oxfordshire there is not one first-rate horse suited to improve the breed of hunters. At Newmarket, I should say, the number of mares sent to the horses is very small, and several of them can hardly pay their expenses. I failed in seeing Bentley and Buzzard, both quite second-rate, and their stock, with hardly an exception, are plain and

bad. The half-bred stock by Old Buzzard are, however, good, and make useful hunters. The buildings and paddocks adjoining to Crockford's house are the best in Newmarket. There were only three mares there—old Emma, by Orville; a weedy leggy mare, the dam of the quondam crack Bamboo; and a pretty bay mare, by Aaron. In the county of Suffolk breeding is quite at a discount, indeed, both that county and Cambridgeshire are but little adapted to it, as so much is given up to corn land and partridge shooting, that hunting is quite a secondary consideration. I did not hear of any country horses in those parts, except a big brown horse, Toss-up, by Velocipede, out of Delphine; Lawyer Ford had patronised him, and had a neatish two-year-old by him, called Heads or Tails. Rococo, the nag "wot" was to have won a Derby, but for breaking his fore-leg, is somewhere thereabouts and his stock are coming out. One only, a little chesnut filly called Indolence, has as yet appeared on the green sward. By far the finest stud in the neighborhood, and not surpassed by any in the kingdom, is the well-managed, and I doubt not, well paying stud of Mr. Thornhill's at Riddlesworth. To any lover of the horse a journey is well repaid by a sight even of Emilius alone. It generally happens, that when expectation of something very fine possesses one's mind, disappointment in the object itself is the result. This, however, is not the case in the inspection of this deservedly noted horse. He is a race-horse of the highest form all over, his colour dark brown, without white, and he possesses great substance with his exquisite symmetry. Though twenty-one years old he shows no signs of age, and no doubt may for many years to come fill as large a space in the Racing Calendar as he has done for so many years. To omit the great years when Priam, Plenipo, Oxygen, and Mango placed to his account so much fame and wealth, I will just take the four last years, in which the amount of money gained by his and his son's progeny exceeds all others, not even forgetting the two Selim cracks, Sultan and Langar, who fill the next space in the lists of fame.

But perhaps it may not be uninteresting to place the sums won in each of these years against one another in comparison; though be it remembered that to neither of the three are these years by any means the best, as in Emilius's case the four years above mentioned. In Sultan's, Bay Middleton's, Galata's and Greenmantle's, and Vespa's, and in Langar's, Elis's year, were the crack ones.

In the year 1838 the stock of

Emilius won	4,660	Sultan won	-	4,215	Langar won	3,680
Priam	-	Augustus	-	50		
St. Nicholas	690	Firman	-	340		
Recovery	-	Ishmael	-	100		
Total		Total		Total		
- £13,540		- £4,700		- £3,680		

In 1839,

Emilius - -	6,880	Sultan - -	4,840	Langar - -	4,675
Priam - -	8,250	Alpheus - -	50		
Plenipo - -	150	Augustus - -	460		
St. Nicholas	1,475	Firman - -	350		
Recovery - -	930	Glencoe - -	1,510		
Agreeable - -	200				

Total - £17,885

Total - £7,210

Total - £4,675

In 1840,

Emilius - -	4,480	Sultan - -	5,390	Langar - -	5,564
Priam - -	9,880	Augustus - -	1,050		
Plenipo - -	1,015	Divan - -	130		
St. Nicholas.	2,475	Firman - -	545		
Recovery - -	370	Glencoe - -	3,925		
Agreeable - -	50	Hampton - -	60		
		Ishmael - -	465		

Total - £18,270

Total - £11,465

Total - £5,564

In 1841,

Emilius - -	3,200	Sultan - -	3,520	Langar - -	6,760
Priam - -	3,775	Alpheus - -	100	Stockport - -	420
Plenipo - -	3,315	Augustus - -	410	Elis - -	800
St. Nicholas.	4,750	B. Middleton	2,330		
Recovery - -	725	Beiram - -	275		
Young Emilius	75	Divan - -	140		
Agreeable - -	180	Ishmael - -	340		
Jack Tar - -	615	Ibrahim - -	300		
		Hampton - -	100		
		Glencoe - -	770		
		Firman - -	137		

Total - £16,635

Total - £8,417

Total - £7,980

Emilius's sons and grandsons have thus netted in stakes during the last four years the large sum of 66,330*l.*, more than doubling the value of stakes, 31,792*l.*, won by the progeny of Sultan and his sons; and trebling the winnings of Langar's sons, 22,890*l.* This latter horse, whose stock have for so many years run well, and particularly distinguished themselves for speed, from the year 1828 (the first year of his stock coming out), to 1841, shows a list of racers in the Calendar, whose successes have realised to their owners 52,115*l.*

Perhaps there has never been an animal who himself ran better, and handed down to his posterity the same power, as the crack nag of Riddlesworth, since the Whalebones and Waxys. Besides winning the Derby himself, two Derbys, one Oaks, and a Leger, are amongst the gains of his produce. Besides which, with Eu-

clid there was a dead heat for the Leger; with Riddlesworth, who ran second, there ought to have been another Derby-added to his laurels; and Preserve, second for the Oaks, would in nine out of ten years have been the first. Priam in one year won fourteen races of the collective value of 11,205*l.*, as large a sum as ever fell to the lot of one horse. Alas! for the day that he crossed the Atlantic, and left behind him a vacuum not easily supplied. With Miss Letty, Industry, and Crucifix, he won the Oaks almost three consecutive years, and in the last-named year he had the honor of running first and second with the above mare and Welfare; another of Emilius's grand-daughters, Teleta, being third. In America, Col. Hampton's Monarch and The Queen (both out of Delphine by Whisker), have astonished the Yankees, who now very properly hold their sire above all price.

Contrary to established rules I have been singing the praises of an individual in his life time, a deed better summed up when he is gone to earth; and as such a fertile subject might be carried on "*ad infinitum*," I must hold hard and cast back. Euclid was put to the stud this year, and had several of Mr. Thornhill's mares stunted to him. For the season of 1842, he is to stand at Tickhill Castle, and if trust may be placed in shape and make, he will get racers as well as hunters. His place is filled by a young horse, The Commodore, by Liverpool, out of Fancy by Osmond, the nag who, but for an unlucky kick from his stable companion, Kremlin, was to have won the St. Leger in Charles the Twelfth's year. His fore-legs tell a different tale, and might also have stopped him, and his fore-hand is not very prime. Albemarle, by Young Phantom, a fine brown horse, is also a stud horse there, and his foals are very lengthy and racing-like. The mares and foals of this year are a very good lot. Out of the thirty-four mares there are very few indifferent; while such as old Shoveller, with her five daughters, Mercy, Earwig, Moorhen, Erica, and Merganser; and Tarantella, Bravura, Variation, Mustard, Maria, Chinchilla, and Mangelwürzel with her two daughters, Egeria and Empress, are of a sort not every day to be met with, and such as must add profit to pleasure in breeding, which is no doubt the case with the Riddlesworth stud.

The hunting season now so fully occupies the attention of the sporting world, that racing matters seem somewhat out of place in the beginning of a year. My *omnium gatherum* being for the present wound up, I must add in conclusion my hopes that the new year will turn out the New Sporting Magazine in its present good form—and may it hold as steadily on its way as in the year that is gone. With the ribands in good hands the green coach should load well, and without wishing to run other teams off the road, should take the lead and keep it.

RED ROVER.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Feb., 1842.

THE ICE.

“————— They sweep,
On sounding skates, a thousand different ways,
In circling poise, swift as the winds, along.
The then gay land is madden'd all to joy.”—THOMPSON.

WHEN there comes a good lasting frost, the diversions on the ice throughout the fens of Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire, bid fair to rival the games of all other counties, which in the summer and autumn are equally alert at football, cricket, wrestling, and single stick. Prizes in money, beef, pigs, mutton, hats, and gloves, are contended for over river, mere, and flood, and the surrounding population of Chatteris, Ramsey, St. Ives, Whittlesea, Thorney, and Peterborough, flock to the races, as eagerly as ever did spectators crowd to Epsom, Doncaster, and Newmarket. All business in the country being in a manner at a stand still, gives ample time to farmer, grazier, laborer, merchant, and waterman, tradesman, and “apprentice bold,” to contend for, or witness the contention for the various rewards which are produced from voluntary subscriptions, and free donations. We are old enough to have seen the two Staples, with Perkins, Young, Eggar, Dyall, and Blake, contend with each other over many a course, and although they are now to be regarded as veterans, and may be said to be laid on the shelf, we have seen none fleetier nor more untiring in the present generation of crack runners. Perkins was the fastest man in England for one mile, which he has repeatedly run in two minutes and twenty seconds. The two Staples have often challenged all England for 100 guineas, over a two-mile course, and Young and Eggar may be said to have been equally good in their line. The frost having put a stop to fox-hunting, Earl Fitzwilliam and some of his family were on Whittlesea Mere one day in December, 1841, and seeing some fleet performances, the noble Earl gave a purse to be run for a few days afterwards. This was no less a sum than 10*l.*, and accordingly, on the 30th, the mere was thronged with spectators; it is estimated that ten thousand persons at least were present. The prize was carried away by Mr. Sharman, of Holme. Tomlin, of Doddington, who was the conqueror of Sharman on the day when the Earl first graced the ice with his presence, having kept back, after winning several heats, in expectation of carrying off a better prize the following day at Chatteris. The prizes were contended for by sixteen runners—heats—two in a heat, and so on until the two best are ultimately brought out together. The distance being two miles, was done in six minutes and a half by the fleetest pair, which is good work, considering that there was a wind one way of the course, which makes the labor still greater—affecting skating more than bad ice, or anything besides. The day was unusually fine, clear, and frosty; and as the sun shone forth in all his brilliancy, the dazzling snow upon

the distant hills, the various flocks of wild-fowl in the air, and the thousands of moving men over an expanse of three miles square of ice, presented a panorama most interesting and grand. A lady, whose name did not reach us, whose age appeared to be about two and twenty, and whose graceful and speedy movements were the admiration of hundreds, perhaps thousands, was one of the pleasing novelties of the day. Many will remember to have seen Miss Ullett skate, and she was one of the belles of the ice; but the fair unknown was equally fleet, graceful, and enchanting. Then there were flags waving, and the trumpet sounding, with "pies all hot," and "Buckle's gin and brandy;" in short, most of the fancies that throng the race-course and the betting-room. Betting, too, ran high, for men will bet when there is a race, be it of horses, ponies, or even asses, and some hundreds changed hands among the many wealthy sons of agriculture, who had come miles in gigs and on horse-back, to witness the contests of the day. At length night approached, and the last heat being over, the many thousands, as with one impulse and motion, separated, and a curious sight it was to behold five hundred or a thousand men on skates, moving off in droves towards the various towns and villages throughout the surrounding country. Since that day many races have been run, but the rivers and drains approaching the Mere, have now become deeply covered with snow, as has the Mere itself, and consequently not only is it in a manner unapproachable to all, except those who have horses and carriages (sledges, perhaps, were the better word, of which we saw several), but the Nene itself being ankle deep in snow, except over a swept course, it is a question if the immense crowd of 1841, with all its spirit-stirring accompaniments, be equalled in this present season.

N. W.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for February, 1842.

COL. SMITH'S WORK ON HORSES.

Horses: the Equidae or Genus Equus of Authors. By Lieut.-Col. CHAS. HAMILTON SMITH. Lizars: London, 1842.

IT would be difficult to say where Col. Hamilton Smith is most deeply read: in the page of Books or that of Nature. But a happy combination of the results of both gives a great charm to his writings on Natural History.

We knew that we should meet with something better in this book than a mere technical enumeration, however learned, of species, races, and breeds. And we were not disappointed. We may call it a hospitable book: it has entertainment for all comers. The humanist, the philologist, the historian, will consult it with interest; the jockey, and the judge of horse flesh will not turn from it dissatisfied.

Somewhat amazed, it is more probable; edified certainly; and with a new notion respecting the significance of their pursuits. Little dreams he at Tattersall's or Newmarket—what curious questions of the progress of the more ancient human colonies, may be opened up by speculation on the breeds of horses?

Of the primitive kind Colonel Smith seems to reckon five: of races as different as the differing races of men. In this inquiry, deducing the varieties, among other authority, from the horses noticed by the ancients—he scatters about his wealth of learning with a liberal hand. The bay seems to stand at the head of them, predominating as the Caucasian race among men. Next comes the grey, then the black, afterwards the dun and finally the piebald. This latter race, of which Bucephalus was bred, appears to have been known in Europe as early as the arrival of the Centaurs, and constituted what are known in history as the breeds of Thessalia and Thrace. They were greatly disliked by the Romans, because of being easily detected in the dark. Connected with this distribution—with the durability to this day of the distinctions it involves, and with the inference to be derived from them that an aboriginal difference of species is to be noted in the single form of the domestic horse—we have a separation by Colonel Smith, of what he considers to be the true wild horse (a thing we doubt) existing still; from all the domesticated breeds, whether continuing subject to man, or escaped from his control. He also indulges some curious views as to the varieties in color separable from various regions. For example, he would trace out, as general rules, the pied in the central mountains of Middle Asia; the dark bay, southwards of the banks of the Jyhoun or Jaxartes; the dun, westward as far as the Caspian; and the sooty and black in Europe.

In what way such researches may be made subservient to striking surmises and even truths in physiology and history, the reader will not be at a loss to perceive. Supposing it a matter of interest to ascertain from what quarter of the earth a certain series of movements of conquest have originated—say though at different times, in Europe, in China, in India, and in Persia—and that we find them to have been effected by various nations at these various times all upon the same race of steeds, of which the original stock is found wild in Thibet, and there alone—it would follow of course, from such researches as these of Colonel Smith, that those movements of conquest had their origin in Central Asia.

We do not see that Colonel Smith throws any new light on the old question of the time or place when the horse was first subdued by man. Indeed it is by no means clear, notwithstanding a very ingenious argument by the Colonel, that all the wild horses of the Old Continent, as of the New, are not descended from animals at some period under man's dominion:—that, as the ancestors of the wild horses of America were certainly introduced by the Spaniards, we may not still find a domesticated race to have been the origin of the wild horses now existing in Tartary. We know, from the books of Genesis and Exodus, to what extent the domestication

of the horse had gone in those remote periods of history : and we are told in the Book of Kings that Solomon kept forty thousand stalls of horses. These, it is shown by Colonel Smith, he must have derived almost exclusively from Egypt ; for to ancient Egypt, he says in another passage of the book, " we appear to be indebted for the first systematic attention to rearing and improving breeds of horses." But to whom we are indebted for the first rescue of the horse from his primitive state of nature—we repeat, does not appear at all.

Colonel Smith's division of the Linnæan genus *Equus*, is into three sections : the first, Horses ; the second, Asses ; the third, the South African striped species ; in this differing from Mr. Bell, Mr Gray, and other high authorities on this subject, who have limited them to two. On the questions of intermixture, the powers of generation in mules, and other of the phenomena of breed, Colonel Smith seems also occasionally at issue with these able inquirers. Admitting for the most part that the law of sterility in the commixture of different species has its limits when the forms cease to be sufficiently homogeneous, he points out that to this law, ordained for the wisest purposes, exceptional modifications must be admitted for purposes not less beneficent.

In one passage he goes so far as to say—

" We may even assume that civilised man, if it had been his lot to deal with the zebras of South Africa, instead of the horses of Asia, in due time would have succeeded in amalgamating the three or four species now existing into one domestic animal little inferior to our present horse : that the powers of draught would have been found in the Quagga, the qualities of charger in the Zebra, and the properties of mountain-pony in the Dauw."

And he shows us, in a curious anecdote of the late Lord Morton, proof even of an occasional tendency to propagate strange forms in preference to the homogeneous. In this, it will be observed, the characters of the sire of the mother's first offspring, remains impressed upon the succeeding, in form, colors, and markings, although the first is of a different species, and the second of the same as the female !

" He had bred an hybrid foal, between a chesnut mare of seven-eighths Arabian blood and a Quagga, which in form and color bore decided evidence of a mixed origin ; this was her first foal ; but where interest was most excited occurred five years after, when the same mare, then the property of Sir Gore Ouseley, bred by a black Arabian horse a filly, and the next year a colt by the same parent, which, although both were then unquestionably nineteen-twentieths of pure Arabian blood, of homogeneous species, still retained strong marks of the anterior spurious commixture, in the character of the mane, the color of the hair, and in the striped markings on the neck, shoulders, and joints !"

We shall now take at random from Colonel Smith's most interesting and valuable little book, some few passages that may gratify the general reader. The book is one of a series, belonging to Sir William Jardine's *Naturalist's Library* ; and in its arrangement is,

of course, modelled on that of the other productions in the same series; the various species being described in order, after a general account of the families to which they belong. A Memoir of Gesner is prefixed; and the matters to which we have hitherto referred are chiefly discussed in an introduction.

GESNER'S IDEAL ANIMALS.

"The most remarkable of these ideal figures are, a marine lion, covered with scales, and having the face of a man; the monk and bishop fish, strongly resembling the parties from whom they derive their names, but with the visage somewhat distorted, and the figure slightly pisciform; a marine Pan or Satyr; several monstrous cetaceous animals, with snouts like a hog, and almost capable of swallowing a moderate-sized ship; the monoceros or unicorn; two wild men of the woods; the hydra with seven heads like those of a human being, &c. None of these monster's originated with Gesner; they are in every instance adopted from other authors, who produce a kind of hearsay evidence to justify their descriptions. In a general work like Gesner's, their entire exclusion would have been scarcely warrantable; he does all that can be expected of him; intimates his suspicion of their authenticity, and cites the authority on which they rest."

THE ASS.

"The domestic ass, supposed to be derived from the wild Hymar of the desert and the horse of Asia, enter at a remote period into the circle of human economic establishments. The first mentioned, as might be expected, resided in the same regions where the dawn of civilization commenced, and gifted with inferior powers of resistance, is presumed to have been subjugated several ages before the second, because we find it repeatedly indicated in the Pentateuch before the horse is noticed, such as in the sacrifice of Abraham; in his visit to Egypt, where he received presents of Abimelech; and in the spoils of Shechem, where asses are numbered with other cattle, but the horse is not mentioned. Yet that noble animal, by nature provided with greater physical capabilities, with more intelligence, and more instinctive tendencies for adapting his existence to the circumstances of domestication in every region, is in his servitude grown larger, more adorned, more acute, and more educational than in a state of nature; while the ass, in similar circumstances, has degenerated from his pristine character, becoming, even in the greater part of Persia, smaller in stature, less fleet, less intelligent, and by his own impulses less the associate of man. When the horse, from thorough domesticity, is again cast upon his own resources, he resumes his original independence, provides for his own safety and that of the herd under his care, without altogether losing his acquired advantages; the ass, on the contrary, although never a spontaneous associate in his domestication, is nowhere known to have again become wild, or to have sought his freedom with a spirit of persevering vigilance; and in cases where by accident he has found himself in freedom,

he has made no energetic efforts to retain it, nor recovered qualities that restore him to the filiation of the Hymar or the Kulan. When emancipated, he becomes, without effort, the prey of the lion, the tiger, the hyæna, or the wolf, and in America he has been known to succumb under the beak of a condor. It is evident that the difference in the relative conditions of the two species, is, with regard to the ass, not entirely referable to human neglect and want of kindness, but in part, at least, must be ascribed to inferior sensibility and weaker intellectual power, both being alike evinced by the hardness of his hide, by his satisfaction with coarser food, and his passive stubbornness."

NON-APPRECIATION OF GOOD BREEDS BY THE ROMANS.

"In a host of some thirty writers, poets, philosophers, and amateurs, among whom some few seem to have understood what points a good horse should possess, none felt the importance of improving the breeds they had upon fixed and sound principles; none saw in them more than objects of parade, luxury, war, or draught, that might be bought, like a murrhine vase, for money; more anxious for the reputation of rhetoricians than for the acquirement of facts, they were busied in the manner more than the matter of what Greek authority had stated, never once correcting an error, supplying a new observation, or discovering a mis-statement; they believed in all the absurdities foreign horse-dealers thought proper to invent, or their own idlers gossipped into omens: such was the case with Cæsar's horse, which they gravely relate had human fore-feet, and was an infallible sign of his coming fortunes; and what was at best a mal-formation, it appears, was rendered important by a statue of the animal set up in public. They believed that bay horses were the best to hunt lions, slaty ash color to attack a bear, and black to pursue a fox and other wild animals. Vegetius asserts that they were constantly the dupes of dealers, who passed off indifferent horses for steeds of high foreign breeds. There exist, indeed, a few fragments of the writings of veterinarians, which the policy of the government attached to the army, and these contain some of the most valuable information relating to horses the ancients have left; but the Roman Italian cavalry was always despicable, though individually brave; for, seated on pads or inefficient saddles, loaded with heavy armor and weapons, in all real actions they were obliged to dismount, and could only oppose equally inefficient enemies, pursue or escape, without vigor or celebrity; they never were able to cope with the Parthians, or face the Sarmatæ, excepting by means of their foreign auxiliaries, Numidians, Germans, or Asiatics; in general they acted only under cover of the legions, and Cæsar himself was so indifferent a cavalry general, that the celebrated Prussian hussar officer, Warnery, has ridiculed his dispositions, where cavalry are concerned, with justice."

CARELESSNESS RESPECTING BREEDS IN THE EAST.

"Attention and selection in breeding is only casual where immense herds of horses occupy pastures of interminable surface:

where, from the absence of human interposition, they retain the instincts of independence: under such circumstances, the resident proprietors, little valuing individual animals, care only for the aggregate numbers; the whole people are mounted, and do nearly all their domestic work in the saddle; they cross rivers by holding their horses' tails, or fastening them to rafts or boats, convey themselves and families to the opposite shores, sometimes several miles distant. Of all the races of man, they alone eat their flesh, drink the milk of mares, and know how to convert it into *curmi*, an intoxicating beverage; they marry on horseback, their councils meet on horseback, and declarations of war, treaties of peace or alliance, are dated from the stirrup of the sovereign."

* VALUE OF HORSES IN ANCIENT ENGLAND.

"In a document of the year 1000, we find the relative value of horses in this kingdom, directing—if a horse was destroyed or negligently lost, the compensation to be demanded was thirty shillings; a mare or colt, twenty shillings; a mule or young ass, twelve shillings; an ox, thirty pence; a cow, twenty-four pence; a pig, eight pence; and a man, one pound!

"In the laws of Hyweldda, Sovereign of Wales, dated a few years before this period, a foal not fourteen days old is valued at fourpence; at one year and a day, forty-eight pence; and at three years, sixty pence; this refers evidently to the native horses, for there it is ordered to tame them with the bridle, and rear them as palfreys or serving-horses, but the war-horse is not mentioned. When completely broken in, the value rose to one hundred and twenty pence, but if left wild, or an unbroken mare, was worth only sixty pence."

DURATION OF A HORSE'S LIFE.

"The life of horses extends naturally from twenty-five to thirty years; cases have occurred of individuals attaining the age of more than forty; and in countries where they are not tasked by constant over-exertion, the period of existence is usually between nineteen and twenty-one. But in England the destruction of these noble animals is excessive: the value of time with a commercial people, incessantly urged into activity, both mental and corporeal, has demanded rapidity of communication, and spread an universal taste for going fast; the fine roads have permitted horses to be subjected to more than they can draw; betting, racing, and hunting, are pursued by persons whose animals are not constructed for such exertions, and violent usage in grooms, stable-boys, and farm-servants is so common, that few reach the age of fifteen years, and all are truly old at ten."

THE COURAGE, MEMORY, AND AFFECTIONS OF THE HORSE.

"It is asserted that horses with a broad after-head, and the ears far asunder, are naturally bolder than those whose head is narrow above the fore-lock; some are certainly more daring by nature than others, and judicious training in most cases makes them suffi-

ciently stanch. Some, habituated to war, will drop their head, pick at grass in the midst of fire, smoke, and the roar of cannon; others never entirely cast off their natural timidity. We have witnessed them groaning, or endeavoring to lie down when they found escape impossible, at the fearful sound of shot, sharpnel-shells, and rockets; and it is most painful to witness their look of terror in battle, and groans upon being wounded. Yet many of the terrified animals, when let loose at a charge, dash forward in a kind of desperation that makes it difficult to hold them in hand; and we recollect at a charge, in 1794, when the light dragoon troop-horse was larger than at present, and the French were wretchedly mounted, a party of British bursting through a hostile squadron as they would have passed through a fence of rushes.

"Horses have a very good memory; in the darkest nights they will find their way homeward, if they have but once passed over the same road. They remember kind treatment, as was manifest in a charger that had been two years our own; this animal had been left with the army, and was brought back and sold in London; about three years after, we chanced to travel up to town, and at a relay, getting out of the mail, the off-wheel horse attracted our attention, and upon going near to, examine it with more care, we found the animal recognising its former master, and testifying satisfaction by rubbing its head against our clothes, and making every moment a little stamp with the fore-feet, till the coachman asked if the horse was not an acquaintance. We remember a beautiful and most powerful charger belonging to a friend, then a captain in the 14th dragoons, bought by him in Ireland at a comparative low price, on account of an impetuous viciousness, which had cost the life of one or two grooms; the captain was a kind of Centaur rider, not to be flung by the most violent efforts, and of a temper for gentleness that would effect a cure, if vice were curable; after some very dangerous combats with his horse, the animal was subdued, and it became so attached, that his master could walk anywhere with him following like a dog, and even ladies mount him with perfect safety. He rode him during several campaigns in Spain, and on one occasion where, in action, horse and rider came headlong to the ground, the animal making an effort to spring up, placed his fore-foot on the captain's breast, but immediately withdrawing it, rose without hurting him, or moving, until he was remounted. When we saw him he was already old, but his gentleness remained perfectly unaltered; yet his powers were such, that we witnessed his leaping across a hollow road from bank to bank, a cartway being between, and leaping back without apparent effort."

A HORSE'S CONFIDENCE IN HIS RIDER.

"The confidence of a horse in a firm rider and his own courage is great, as was conspicuously evinced in the case of an Arab possessed by the late Gen. Sir Robert R. Gillespie, who, being present on the race-course of Calcutta, during one of the great Hindu festivals, when several hundred thousand people may be assembled to witness all kinds of shows, was suddenly alarmed by the shrieks

of the crowd, and was informed that a tiger had escaped from his keepers; the colonel immediately called for his horse, and grasping a boar-spear, which was in the hands of one among the crowd, rode to attack this formidable enemy; the tiger probably was amazed at finding himself in the middle of such a number of shrieking beings, flying from him in all directions, but the moment he perceived Sir Robert, he crouched with the attitude of preparing to spring at him, and that instant the gallant soldier passed his horse in a leap over the tiger's back, and struck the spear through his spine. The horse was a small grey, afterwards sent home by him a present to the Prince Regent. When Sir Robert fell at the storming of Kalunga, his favorite black charger, bred at the Cape of Good Hope, and carried by him to India, was at the sale of his effects, competed for by several officers of his division, and finally knocked down to the privates of the 8th dragoons, who contributed their prize-money to the amount of 500*l.* sterling, to retain this commemoration of their late commander. The charger was always led at the head of the regiment on a march, and at the station of Cawnpore was usually indulged with taking his ancient post at the color-stand, where the salute of passing squadrons was given at drill and on reviews. When the regiment was ordered home, the funds of the privates running low, he was bought for the same sum by a relative of ours, who provided funds and a paddock for him, where he might end his days in comfort; but when the corps had marched, and the sound of the trumpet had departed, he refused to eat, and on the first opportunity, being led out to exercise, he broke from his groom, and galloping to his ancient station on the parade, after neighing aloud, dropped down, and died."

And so we close this instructive and pleasant volume—resolved to make as early an acquaintance as possible with Colonel Smith's *Dogs*: which we have not yet seen.

Notes of the Month.

A P R I L . .

BOSTON AND FASHION.

"*Latest State of the Odds.*"—In Virginia they are betting 5 to 4 on Boston vs. Fashion—the same at Baltimore and Washington. Offers are made to bet \$500 to \$300, in this city, on Boston. Very little money, however, has yet been laid out. We have heard directly from both of the cracks within a week. Each is in the finest possible health. Old Whitenose never moved better. In a brush with Clarion the other day, Fashion displayed a turn of speed that she

never showed in public. If the course is fine on the 10th of May, look out for a heat *down in the THIRTIES!*

The following is an extract of a letter from our old correspondent "Boots," dated Richmond, Va., March 7, 1842:—

Old Boston is doing uncommonly well this training—has gone into it in high condition, with his trusty old friend on top, and is now backed until he has backed out all the Fashion party here, at 5 to 4 and 3 to 2 vs. the mare in the match. I have heard that \$5000 to \$4000 have been offered in Washington on him against her for that great event in TWO STRAIGHT HEATS, and it is currently believed here that the odds will get up to 2 to 1 before the start, supposing no accident to happen to the old "White-nose" before that interesting occasion. The additional year's weight on the mare, and the fact that Boston was not himself last Fall, have inspired the confidence now so boldly declared by his backers in the old horse. For my part, I've a sly squinting, some how, that she will just make *pastime* of him when she "makes play," not at him, but for the winning post, when they start for "them" \$20,000 on the Union Course; and I will bet 10 or 15 to \$100 he never shows the white ahead of her any time in the race, after the first turn, in either heat, and 10 or 15 more to \$100 that, *win or lose*, he doesn't run a heat under 7:45 in that match, allowing the track to be fair, notwithstanding he is backed at 5 to 4 to win it in two straight heats.

FANNY, TO THE CRACKS OF THE DAY.

We have received from Dr. JOHN B. IRVING, the Corresponding Secretary of the South Carolina Jockey Club, the following extract from the *Minutes of the Club*, which we lose no time in laying before our readers. The extract "is not by any means, to be considered in the light of a challenge, but proceeds alone from the Friends of FANNY, anxious to test her qualities and to add to the attraction of the next meeting in Charleston. Possibly a match may grow out of it; at all events, it is worth the experiment."

EXTRACT—The following remarks are appended to the report of the Secretary of the South Carolina Jockey Club. *Fanny*, by Eclipse out of Maria West (dam of Wagner) by Marion, having won easily both her races during the week, namely, the Jockey Club purse of \$1000, Four mile heats, beating *Kate Converse*, by Nonplus, out of Daisy (dam of Santa Anna) by Kosciusko—the first heat run in 7:57—the second heat *walked over*: And the Handicap Race \$650, Three mile heats, beating *Helen* by Priam out of Malibran, to whom she gave 9lbs., and *Adrianna* by Mulatto out of Octavia, (both imported) to whom she gave 14lbs.—the time of the first heat 6:04—second heat 5:57, has earned for herself additional reputation, and for her present owner the comfortable sum of \$8000 in Jockey Club purses of three and four mile heats.

Now, although *Fanny* has not in public made any extraordinary time, nor manifested any unusual powers of endurance, yet such is the confidence of her friends in her superiority, we have no doubt a proposition to run a match race with her over the Charleston Course would be readily acceded to.

We are led to the expression of this opinion, not authorized by her spirited owner, but from the belief that should a match be proposed from any quarter, Col. HAMPTON would with his characteristic liberality, and disposition to promote the sports over the Washington Course, readily consent to allow his mare to enter into an engagement for the ensuing year.

We have understood that offers have been made to purchase *Fanny* at a long price. Should, therefore, any of our "Brothers of the Bridle" elsewhere, incline to make a match, it would be desirable that an early negotiation should be commenced.

We again say, these hints are thrown out by no means sanctioned by Col. Hampton, but yet in full confidence, that should a challenge be given, to run Four mile heats over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., during the race week of 1843, addressed to the Secretary of the South Carolina Jockey Club, it will meet with a prompt and ready acceptance.

WEIGHTS AND AGE OF HORSES.

It will be seen by the following extract from the "Montreal Gazette," that the members of the Turf Club in that city, have held their annual

meeting for the election of officers, and have also adopted a Rule by which, in future, horses will take their age from the 1st of January instead of the 1st of May. We wish our Southern friends could be induced to adopt a similar rule. In New York and New Jersey, horses take their age from the 1st of January, while in South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, and Mississippi, they take their age from the 1st of May. The consequence is that horses *actually* four years old, for instance, run there in February, March, and April, as *three* yr. olds. There should also be more uniformity in the scale of weights. In the South western States horses not only run carrying a year's less weight than they ought, in accordance with their *real* age, but their appropriate weights are lighter than those of the S. Carolina and Georgia Clubs, which are still lighter even than those carried in this State and New Jersey. The New York weight is for 3 yr. olds, 90 lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—7, and upwards, 126 lbs. The S. Carolina weight is for 3 yr. olds, 90 lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—7, and upwards, 126 lbs. *All the other States* adopt the Virginia scale, which is for 3 yr. olds 86 lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7, and upwards, 124 lbs.; an allowance of 3 lbs. is made by all the Clubs, to mares, fillies, and geldings. From the difference in weight carried, and the manifest disparity between the *real* age of horses and that accorded to them by *Rule*, it is almost impossible to compare their relative performances, or arrive at a just estimate of their powers. We invite the attention of the leading Turfmen of the country to this subject, in the hope that some suggestion may be thrown out which, by general adoption, will render our system of racing more uniform and satisfactory to all parties. Perfect uniformity in these details would enable the breeder to judge of the racing powers of the different families of horses throughout the country, while it would be an effectual guard against imposition upon the public.

The subjoined extract from the "Gazette" will be read with pleasure; every one having the true interest of the Turf at heart, will participate in our gratification that: "*the good cause*" in Canada is in such hands:—

Montreal Turf Club—The Annual Meeting of the Montreal Turf Club was held at the Club Room, ORR'S Hotel, on the 1st instant, when Colonel the Hon. C. GORE, C. B., President, took the Chair, Mr. WEIR acting as Secretary in the absence of Mr. HART. The following gentlemen were then elected as Officers of the Club for the ensuing year:—

The Hon. Col. C. GORE, C. B., President; CHARLES PENNER, Esq., Vice President; Stewards: The Hon. C. S. DeBleury, Esq., C. B. Radenhurst, Esq., Capt. Brooke Taylor, Military Secretary, Lieut. Col. Ermatinger, J. B. Forsyth, Esq., H. O. Andrews, Esq.

Mr. Hart having declined being re-elected Secretary, from ill health, Mr. Weir was elected to fill that office; Mr. G. D. GIBB was re-elected Treasurer.

The following resolutions were then unanimously adopted:—

Resolved—Upon motion, that in the races for the three standard purses of the Club mentioned in page seven of the rules of the Club, six pounds weight shall be allowed to all horses bred in British North America.

Resolved—That, Rule twenty-two (page ten of the regulations,) that horses take their ages from May day be rescinded, and that the following rule adopted by the Newmarket Jockey Club in England, on the 25th April, 1833, be received and adopted as one of the rules of the Montreal Turf Club, and substituted in lieu of the said rule 22.—"That all Horses should be considered (at Montreal) as taking their ages from and after the first day of January instead of the first day of May."

It was then moved by the Hon. Col. C. Gore, C. B., seconded by G. W. AUBREY, Esq., and unanimously

Resolved—That the thanks of the Montreal Turf Club be given to A. P. HART, Esq., for the manner in which he discharged the duties of Secretary to the Club for the last three years.

Upon motion of J. JOSEPH, Esq., seconded by C. RADENHURST, Esq., the thanks of the meeting were unanimously voted to the Officers of the past year.

A Sporting Match.—We see it stated in the "Toronto Herald" that Mr. ROBT. HEDGES EYRE's celebrated mare *Langolec*, for a bet of fifty sovereigns, lately carried a rider weighing 13 stone (182 lbs.) over a wall near Eyrecourt, in fine style, six feet and a sod!

PRIAM AND HIS COLTS.

STATEMENT AND EXPLANATION WITH REGARD TO SARPEDON'S CHALLENGE.

HICKSFORD, VA., March 7th, 1842.

Mr. Editor.—Allusions having been made in your paper more than once to the challenge offered last summer by the owners of Sarpedon against Priam, and Priam being now in a distant part of the country, where all the facts necessary to a full understanding of the matter may not be known; and others being interested in his standing and character, I must ask of you the insertion of the following statement.

The challenge referred to, was a proposition to run at the Newmarket Fall Races—was published in your paper of the 17th July, and came to my hands on the 24th July. The Newmarket races came off the last week in September. The two Sarpedons selected were no doubt at the time in a course of active preparation for the fall campaign. The owners of Priam had none of his get in training and none prepared to go into training—nor had they any interest in or control over any training stable; nor did they know of any of his get in training, nearer than about 50 miles. The time and place of running being conditions of the challenge, and the notice only about 8 weeks, the intelligent sportsman would see at once insuperable objections to accepting matches to be run, if run at all, by colts owned by others, trained by others, in no state of preparation for such engagements; already under conflicting engagements, and all of them at a distance. What avails the flourish about "the whole of the United States" to select two colts from, when no time was given? Had a reasonable time been allowed to choose and to prepare colts and to make all arrangements necessary to be made with colts owned by others. The proposition made, might have been fair. As it was made, I consider it anything but liberal, especially when a direct communication would have given some twenty days earlier notice.

Besides, "the Owners" of Priam had, for more than twelve months previous, declined any Turf engagements. In the Winter and Spring, 1841, they had sold all their racing stock, that were engaged in 1841. These matters were not kept secret, and though I would not say that they by any means caused the challenge to be given, they would have caused its rejection had the terms of it been fair, and otherwise acceptable.

The statement of facts made as to the seasons of Priam and Sarpedon requires some explanation. Sarpedon covered in 1837, 61 mares, and I add, on the authority of Mr. EDMUND TOWNES, at whose stable he stood, that they were a *very fine* lot of mares. And though this statement may seem to conflict with the statement in the challenge, yet it is in appearance only. A stallion that has 10 or 12 good mares out of 60, has, according to my experience, at least his average proportion. Sarpedon covered that year, several tried good mares; such as the dam of Duane, one of our best racers, and the best of Hedsford's get; the dam of Volney, a very speedy colt, and Tattersall, the speediest sweepstake colt in the Atlantic States in 1840; the dam of Benbow; Columbia the dam of Kate Kennon; Polly Kennedy, &c. I do not remember that any of his get that year have been winners except those out of Duane's dam and Tattersall's dam.

As to Priam, it is "well known" that he reached this country in 1837, some time after the season commenced. When travelling to his stand near Richmond, he was foundered, or took cold, and was confined several weeks between Petersburg and Richmond, and it became doubtful whether he could reach his stand at all that season. However, he got better, and reached his stand, when, perhaps, the regular season was more than half over. He was not in robust health for some time. Many of the best mares were put to Trustee, Cetus, Sarpedon, and other horses, before it was known that Priam could serve mares. The lot of mares served by Priam, were not, so far as I have had an opportunity of knowing, at all extraordinary. The sporting works will satisfy any one that but few tried mares were among them. See them, and the entries in sweepstakes, whence it will appear that most of the tried mares were bred to other horses. It must be obvious also, that all his get of that year were late foals.

As to their running. Last Spring his 3 yr. olds started 13 times and won 10 times, winning most of the large sweepstakes, from this to New York; such as the \$300 sweepstake at Belfield; both sweepstakes at Newmarket; the \$300

and Pete Whetstone stakes at Baltimore; the \$1000 stake at New York, &c.; beating the get of all the other stallions out of the best tried mares. They were beaten 3 times—once by the produce of My Lady, the dam of Passenger, and grandam of Monarch and the Queen; once by the produce of Duane's dam, and once by the produce of Tattersall's and Volae's dam—the Priams being amiss on at least two occasions, if not all three. Trumpetta's colt, Zampa, Col. Thompson's grey colt, Mr. White's, Mr. Wickam's, Mr. Long's, &c., were out of young or untried mares. None, perhaps, of the most promising of Priam's colts were run last fall, except one, which was amiss from the distemper, yet they won frequently in the fall.

Trusting to my memory, I think I may say that the running of all Priam's get, in the Eastern States will show something near this result. They have started between 55 and 60 times and won from 45 to 50 races. On these occasions they have met the get of all our best stallions. And as reference has been made to the fact of a Leviathan beating a Priam in the West last Fall, I will add, in sheer justice to Priam, and without meaning to disparage Leviathan, that the get of the two horses have been opposed to each other in the Eastern States some 8 or 10 times, and in every case the Priams have been winners, or received forfeit.

Respectfully yours,

WM. H. E. MERRITT.

WASHINGTON HUNT CLUB.

From a Correspondent.

I have the pleasure, Mr. Editor, to inform you that the Washington Hunt has been revived. It took place as follows. In the early part of winter some friends of Field Sports were assembled round a fire, and the conversation turning on that most maddening of all sports, the chase, an old fielder asked why it was, that the young gentlemen did not get up a pack of Fox Hounds? The thing took. A meeting was called, and thirty good men and true plucked their names at once. Officers were elected—hounds procured, and placed under management, and runs, with varied success, followed. On Monday last, the Meet was fixed at the Pines, which overlook the Anacosta River, at the Red Barks. Some sporting gentlemen from Prince George's, met us by invitation with their hounds. In all, we mustered fifteen couple of the right kind to go, and game at that. The field was some twenty horsemen.

At half-past 8 o'clock, the hounds were thrown off, and in five minutes found their fox, and in five minutes more Reynard broke cover, crossing the Baltimore turn-pike and rail-road at the deep cut, seven miles north-east of the capitol. Thus far the run was beautiful, and the riding fair, but the time lost in crossing the cut gave the hounds a decided lead on the horsemen; the scent was burning hot, and the pack carried it breast high. Several old fielders believing Reynard could not continue on that course, or maintain his run in the wind's eye, pulled up; but on went the fox in a north-west direction, right up the wind until he reached the turn-pike road, leading to Rockville, a distance of eight miles. Here he doubled, and bore away to the north-east, passing the Adelphi Mills, the burnt mills, and Mr. Crawford's—and soon after the pack ran into and killed their fox. But not a horseman was up who had seen the fox break first cover. All had given in miles back. It is, however, proper to state, that the pace was a tell-tale from first to last, and the ground from Queen's Chapel anything but good, the soil being deep, swampy, and broken. The distance run was over thirty miles.

Our Hunt is now composed mostly of young members, and many of them have enough of ardor and break-neck in them, to make first rate riders to hounds.

G.

Washington City, Feb. 21, 1842.

SPORTING DECISIONS.

CIRCUIT COURT.—*Before Judge Kent. Feb. 22.*—*Henry Woolley vs. John Singer.*—This was an action to recover back \$200, which had been paid on the following trotting match:—

We, the subscribers, agree to trot a match over the Beacon Course, on Monday, the 11th of Oct. at three o'clock, p. m. for \$900 aside, two mile heats. E. Ruckman names gr. m. *Lady Suffolk* to go in a wagon that now belongs to E. Ruckman, formerly to J. Bridges, weighing about 145lbs. No alteration to be

made in the wagon for the purpose of making it lighter *Americus* to go in a sulky according to the rules of the track. *Americus* named by John Conklin, forfeit one half.

This match to go according to the rules of the track.

New York, Oct. 1, 1841.

JOHN CONKLIN.

ELISHA RUCKMAN.

The match came off as agreed upon, and afforded most excellent sport to all but—the losers. *Americus* was the winner.

The defendant in the present action had been agreed upon as stakeholder. As every honorable man should do, he promptly paid over the money in his hands to the owner of the victor horse. The plaintiff, it subsequently appeared, owned \$200 in the amount put up on the part of Lady Suffolk, and, as was stated on the trial, "was sorry" at his favorite losing. He now brings action, as already stated, to recover back the sum he had risked. There was no pretension but the race had been a fair one, the ground of action, therefore, was solely on the law prohibiting betting. The Court, in its charge, stated to the jury that if they believed the money to have been put up and lost in the manner claimed, they were bound to find for the plaintiff, and that the defendant, in such a case, was not particularly entitled to the benefit of any doubt that might exist, as had been urged by his counsel. After a short absence, the jury returned a verdict in favor of defendant.

For plaintiff, Mr. W. S. Smith. Mr. N. B. Blunt, for defendant.

Sporting Decision in Canada.—The Montreal "Gazette" of the 15th announces the result of a recent Trial there, which has excited great interest. The horses spoken of, have all, we believe, run here, where they are well known. (Prince Albert ran here under the name of *Elipitic*):—

The Court of Queen's Bench, now in session at Toronto, has pronounced judgment in the long pending suit, as to the disposal of the Toronto City Plate, of one hundred and ten sovereigns. It will be recollected, that, at the Races, in July 1841, seven horses contended for the above purse. Peter Pindar won the first heat, and came in first for the second; but, in consequence of a jostle claimed by the owner of Prince Albert, and allowed by the Stewards, was declared distanced. The third heat was won by Champagne, who also walked over for the fourth, thus winning the stakes. A claim (the grounds of which we need not here enter upon), on the part of the owner of Prince Albert, to the stakes, and referred to the Jockey Club in England for decision, caused the retention of the money in the hands of the Treasurer of the Toronto Turf Club. A suit was brought by Mr. Gorham, owner of Peter Pindar, for the amount of the purse; and the jury, in opposition to the decision of the Stewards, awarded the money to him. The case being brought by appeal before the Judges, they have quashed the previous proceedings; and we trust there will be no longer any obstacle to the owner of Champagne receiving the one hundred and ten sovereigns, to which we have all along believed him entitled.

SALES OF STOCK.

B. W. BRITT, Esq., of Hertford county, N. C., has purchased of Capt. G. A. W. NEWCOM, of Southampton, Va., the following blood stock.

No. 1. *SALLY COBBS*, b m (stinted to Cyron), by Arab—Sir Hal—Imp. Bedford—Imp. Diamond—Rosetta by Wilkins' Centinel—Diana by Clodius—Sally Painter by Evans' Imp. Starling—Imp. mare Silver.

No. 2. *Bay Colt* by Cyron, out of No. 1; foaled Spring 1841.

No. 3. *Bay Filly*, by Imp. Priam, out of Fanny Evans by Imp. Sarpedon—Marquis—Imp. Bedford—Imp. Shark—Imp. Centinel—Imp. *Americus*—Imp. Valiant—Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Aristotle—Imp. Janus, &c.; foaled Spring 1840.

No. 4. *Brown Colt*, by Cyron, out of Fanny Evans; foaled Spring 1841.

No. 5. *Chesnut Colt*, by Cyron, dam by Imp. Sarpedon—Thaddeus—Potomac—Chanticleer—Celer, &c.

The Cyron colts are large, strong, and handsome—No. 5 resembles Boston in form and colour, and should he be so fortunate as to avoid *Northern Fashion*, the destruction of Southerners, he may make a high trump.

No. 3 and Crucifix, over the water (from the cut and description published in

your paper some time since), are as much alike as common for sisters, and if she is brought to the post in good order, at three years old, and meets one that can go it with her, "Such a gittin up stairs you never did see."

The Boston and Fashion match is stirring the folks up with a long pole. Many in the South believe and hope that Fashion will beat him. The old stud must be stiff; at least it was thought so last Spring.

I had the good fortune a few days since to see the renowned *John Blunt*, the injury he sustained at Camden has nearly disappeared.

The strings are in motion—Dr. Geo. GOODWYN and others are going finely. *Eliza Calvert* is a bird, and one that cannot be caught easily. Is she could only be slipped in that snap between Boston and Fashion she would give them Jesse.

SURE THING.

March 12, 1842.

A. L. SHOTWELL, Esq., has sold *Stage Driver* to JOHN B. JONES, Esq., and ANDREW WEBSTER, of Columbus, Miss., for \$1500. He is to go into Maj. Jones' stable, at the Post of Arkansas. Maj. A. J. DAVIE, of Tenn., and Mr. Shotwell will probably each have a stable "in the Arks," in the Fall, as will Capt. TUNSTALL, and other gentlemen. The stakes opened at Little Rock are filling up handsomely, and as the Legislature will be in session there, a great crowd and good sport is anticipated.

Polly Peachem, (by John Richards,) the dam of Portsmouth, Norfolk, etc., was sold on the 10th ult. for \$500. A yearling colt of her's, by Imp. Monarch, was sold at the same time for the same price.

OBITUARY.

We regret being called upon to announce the demise of three gentlemen connected with the Turf. We refer to Col. JOHN R. SPANN, of Stateburg, S. C., Col. WHARTON RECTOR, Paymaster in the Army, of Crawford County, Arkansas, and to EDWARD J. HAMILTON, Esq., late of Charles County, Md., a turfman and breeder of considerable eminence. Col. Spann has been for several years a prominent turfman of S. C., and was a gentleman of high character. Col. Rector, who died on the 8th ult. was in his 42d year, and leaves a wide circle of friends to regret his loss.

American Horses in Canada.—The Toronto "Herald," of the 10th instant, announces the arrival in that city of Mr. TAYLOR, with the following thorough-bred stock:—

Alwilda, br. m., by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by John Richards, 6 yrs.

Lady Pilot, ch. m., (own sister to Shepherdess,) by Lance, out of Amanda by Revenge; aged; in foal to Oliver.

Tell-Tale, ch. m., by Orphan Boy, dam by Imp. Expedition; aged; stunted to Hornblower.

Orange Bud, ch. m., by Orange Boy, dam by Rattler; aged; in foal to Hornblower.

Vaulting Feat.—The Mobile "Herald," of the 15th inst. relates the following extraordinary performance:

Beat this!—Mr. Moses Lipman, the celebrated Equestrian, a member of Messrs. Fogg & Stickney's Circus company, now in this city, yesterday morning threw the astonishing number of *seventy one* successive somersets—thus standing champion of the world on the *Balltoute*. A few years since, an Englishman named Price, challenged the world, through the columns of Bell's Life in London, to a trial of skill at vaulting, and was beaten by our countryman, Levi North; Price threw 55—North 57. This was the best vaulting ever witnessed in Europe. Mr. Lipman has reached the pinnacle of Fame, as *American Champion*. No end to Yankee enterprise.

Trifle.—We are glad to learn from Kentucky that this nonpareil (the property of Col. JOHNSON and Capt. BRANCH, of Petersburg, Va.) dropped a superb filly foal to Eclipse on the 5th ult.,—a beauty and no mistake, with plenty of size, combined with the symmetry of the phenomenon herself. Trifle remains in the harem of Eclipse.

Imported RIDDLESWORTH had arrived at Lexington, Ky., on the 8th ultimo. A correspondent (L. P. T.) writes, "I think him altogether the finest horse I ever saw." This is a singular opinion for a Kentuckian to express, Riddlesworth being a perfect *Giraffe* in height, with space enough between his fore-legs to pitch a sack of salt through them. He was a race horse, however, and of prodigious speed. The Hon. F. VILLIERS, when in this country last season, assured us that his father (the Earl of JERSEY) considered Riddlesworth superior in speed to Glencoe, Bay Middleton, or any horse he ever trained. Riddlesworth's fore legs are set on to his body like nothing else so much as a bull terrier's, so that his breast is broader than his quarters. Who knows but this may have something to do with his speed? "Horses run in all forms," it is said, but Riddlesworth's is more peculiar than Boston's. He is a gallant looking-horse, and we trust will be well patronized. He will be an excellent cross upon the light Bertrand and Medoc mares.

The Cracks at Mobile.—A letter from Mobile, under date of the 12th ultimo informs us that Col. Watson has broken up his stable. Glenara and Mary Thomas left Mobile on that day for the stable of their owner, Gen. HUNTER. Maria Collier and Aroostook had started for Missouri. VAN LEER goes to Florence, Ala., with the brother to Sarah Bladen (Tom Watson;) he is engaged to train for THOMAS KIRKMAN, Esq. HAMMOND was about starting for Columbus, Ga., with Nat Bradford, Hannah Harris, Cork, Lord of Lorn, etc., instead of giving the *Orleanois* a taste of their quality. Miss Foote, the fine Consol filly, has gone over to New Orleans to have a shy at Reel and Jim Bell. No stable from Mobile is to cross the Lake.

GIL. PATRICK was to leave Mobile on the 13th for Petersburg, Va., to ride Boston in his exercise.

Fine Cattle in South Carolina—The wealthy planters of Carolina have within a few years past been giving considerable attention to the improvement of their stock of cattle and sheep. Large purchases have been made at the North, and several importations directly from Europe. In the vicinity of Columbia, S. C., are some of the finest Cattle and Sheep to be found in the Union, as will be acknowledged by any one who has seen those of Col. HAMPTON, Col. TAYLOR and other gentlemen. JOHN J. MARSHALL, Esq. of Georgetown, has made an important addition to the fine stock of the State, by the purchase of a draft from the breeding establishment of Dr. JOHN A. POOL, of New Brunswick, N. J. Among the cattle is the Durham calf "Franklin," a winner of a large number of prizes here and in N. J.; though but one year old he weighs 975 lbs.—measures 6 ft. 8 in. in length, 4 ft. 3½ in. in height, 6 ft. 4 in. in girth. Several other fine animals accompanied Franklin, and a lot of very superior Berkshire pigs.

Dr. Pool's stock is so well known in this section as to call for no commendation at our hands; we can speak of it from personal observation as being of the highest character. He has several prize cattle for sale that are worthy the attention of Southern Breeders; among them is Bernard, 3 yrs. old this Spring, who has carried off every prize for which he has been exhibited. Dr. P. has also several imported Spanish Jacks and Jennets, Berkshire Pigs of all ages, and a large herd of cattle.

We regret to learn from Natchez, that Mr. SHY's horse *Jem Robinson* is complaining seriously in his left fore leg, and has been thrown out of training.

NAMES CLAIMED.

JOHN LAMAR, Esq. of Macon, Ga., claims the name of *Alouette* (in French a lark, or skylark) for a superb dark bay filly by Imp. Skylark out of Bonnie Bess, by Sir Hal, and she out of the celebrated Coquette. Bonnie Bess was bred by Col. W. R. JOHNSON, of Va., who sold her to Col. GEO. B. ROBERTSON, of Macon, for \$1500. Mr. M. having desired us to give an appropriate name to his filly, we have selected that of *Alouette*, after canvassing those of Skyrocket, Skylight, and others, as indicative of the filly's pedigree.

JESSE CAGE, Esq., of Natchez, Miss., claims the name of *Mary Bowen* for his gr. f., 2 yrs. old, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Fanny Maria by Pacolet.

H. L. FRENCH, of Missouri, claims the name of *Ann Hayes* for his b. f. yearling, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacific; also, that of *Frank Henry*, for his gr. c. by Rosin the Bow, dam by Sir Richard, foaled August 1841.